Do not wait until Tomorrow. Read the News in the Sentinel Today.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

The Sentinel has the Largest Circulation of any Paper in the State outside of Indianapolis.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

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A line of Cheney Bros' China Silks at 75c a yard.

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Which are New, Nobby and the very latest patterns.

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16 West Berry St.

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Manufacturers of Boiler Cleansing Compound, (Lord's Patent Improved,) Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Steam users and engineers will do well to write to or call on Mr. Paul for information about our Compound, provided you are troubled with scale in your boilers.

AN AWFUL HORROR.

The Death Angel Descends Upon Wellington in a Cyclone Chariot, Leaving Sorrow and Desolation.

WELLINGTON, Kan., May 28.—Last evening, at 9 o'clock, a funnel-shaped cloud plowed its way through the business portion of this city, leaving death and ruin in its wake. A heavy wind storm preceded the cyclone and drove everybody indoors, and it is to this cause that the heavy death loss is attributable. Washington avenue, the principal business street, is lined on both sides for blocks with ruins. To add to the horror fire broke out among the debris of Colonel Robinson's block.

A solid block of brick buildings containing a half dozen stores and the Monitor press and Voice printing offices, lies a tumbled heap of bricks and mortar. Hundreds of dwellings are either totally destroyed or more or less damaged. The city was in darkness, as broken mains made it necessary to shut down the gas works and save destruction from fire.

The Standard and Mail offices are wrecked. The opera house and do.ens of the best buildings are useless. Five school buildings and churches are ruined, and the loss will foot up into many thousands of dollars. The storm came from the southwest, and, beyond the demolishing of a few residences, did no material damage until Jefferson avenue was reached. Here the Isth oran church was destroyed. Then it continued eastward, razing every building in the two blocks bounded by Jefferson avenue, Sixth, Seventh and Ninth streets.

Wellington is the county seat of Sumner county, and has a population of over 10,000 inhabitants. It is in the center of a thickly settled agricultural district. It is the most prominent in southern Kansas.

Grand Army hall has been converted into a hospital and there are now fifty dead and 125 wounded people beneath its roof. The work of rescue and search for the dead continues and each hour adds to the list.

THE VERY LATEST.

The full extent of the damage wrought by the tornado last night was realized this morning when daylight came to disperse the gloom which surrounded the awful calamity. Wreck and ruin stretches from one end of the city to the other, and where last night stood the finest blocks of buildings is now one continuous line of debris and ruined buildings. Washington avenue, the finest thoroughfare in the city, was swept from one end to the other, and the big business blocks and fine hotels, with the churches and school buildings, are now lying torn and dismantled. The newspaper offices are utterly ruined and the hotels are gone. The Phillips house was directly in the path of the tornado and received the full force of the dreadful wind. It appears to have been crushed to the earth as if some mighty force had been expended from above downward. The walls were literally crushed in and the unfortunate inmates did not have time to move after the tornado struck the house. Even at this hour it is impossible to get even a partially correct list of the dead, for everything is in such confusion that while one minute a person is reported as dead, the next finds that person is searching for some one else. There are twelve dead bodies lying in different parts of the city, but the reports as to their identity makes it useless to give names. In many instances those who were taken from the ruins were so disfigured that it is almost impossible to identify them except by the clothing and this will take time until the people have become calmer than they are now. It is estimated this morning that there are over 150 persons badly injured and the death list will undoubtedly reach thirty in the city, while reports from the immediate surrounding country will probably swell it to forty. From the wrecked condition of the houses it is believed that it is the worst storm that has ever visited Kansas. One hundred and fifty-two houses are to be counted as having fell from the force of the tornado and of these fully 100 are completely wrecked. At 10 o'clock the following dead have been identified: Mrs. Wm. Hasher, Kittie Stiken,—Silvis, Walter Forsythe, Ida Jones, Frank D. Campbell, Jas. Hastles, Leonard Adamson, Professor Mayer, Hart Upson and Mrs. Wm. French. Injured Mrs. Murphy, may die; a child named Hodges, may die; Charles Stoner, Guy Colby, Dick Weaver, Currie Mitchell, E. J. Forsythe, all seriously. The tornado did little damage till it reached the center of the town. The Lutheran church first went down before its fury and next came the Presbyterian church and though some of the wreckage of the latter pierced a window of a residence, no close were the two buildings the residence was unharmed. The most furious work was done within a radius of four squares about the business portion of the city. Every building within this space, whether of brick, stone or wood, was razed to the ground. Fortunately these were business buildings or the sacrifice of human life must have been horrible. The court house, First National bank, a carriage factory and a fine school house, were among the more costly buildings completely demolished. The losses in property will foot up $500,000. The town of Harper, distant about twelve miles from Wellington, was visited about the same time as the county seat and five or six lives are known to have been lost, though the names of only three are given. These are W. L. Stranhoun, C. Mallory and child. It is said that nearly every house in the town was shifted from its foundations, and it is remarkable, in view of the great destruction to property in both places, how few deaths have occurred. News from the surrounding county is not obtainable, both telegraph and telephone wires being down.

KANSAS CITY, May 28.—Dispatches received at the Santa Fe headquarters at Topeka from men on the road, say that the towns of Argonia, of 1,00 inhabitants, and Harper, county seat of Harper county, of 2,500 inhabitants, have been totally destroyed.

Bank Notes for the Week.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—The amount of national bank notes issued by the treasury department for the week ending May 27, aggregated $452,000. The amount destroyed for the same time was $1,106,512.

Murdered by Indians.

SEATTLE, Wash., May 28.—A Victoria B. C. bulletin just received, says word has reached there that Dr. Sheldon Jackson and party have been murdered by Yukon indians.

Bishop O'Reilly Dead.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., May 28.—Bishop O'Reilly died at 3:15 this afternoon.

LOCAL LINES.

W. W. Tannyhill, of Arkansas, has been in the city for some time on business.

Mrs. B. Brunswick, of Chicago, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rosenthal.

Colonel Geary's advertisement in another column announces fine attractions for next week.

A colored gentleman with a robust jag aboard, was arrested at the Nickel Plate depot this afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Zimmerman has returned from Huntington, where she was called some time ago by the death of her mother.

After suffering greatly for three weeks with rheumatism, Dr. Mary Whery is able to go out and attend all her practice.

Miss Laura Caldwell, who had been seriously ill for several weeks, is able to be out again, but has not yet returned to her duties as stenographer.

Miss Clara Distan, of St. Louis, who was the guest for three days of the Misses Madge Rodeheaver and Anna Bothner, left today for New York.

Mrs. B. A. Hoitlen, nee Jennie Campbell, and son, of Chicago, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Campbell, of 229 West Jefferson street.

Perry Lukens arrived from Kansas City last evening, and is the guest of brother, A. T. Lukens. He will leave for New York, where he will remain indefinitely.

The Misses Lotta Brooke, Maud Vreeland and Kittie Rohler, accompanied by three young gentlemen of the south side, will make a trip on their wheels out the Huntington road Sunday afternoon.

The Shamrocks had a pleasant social session last night in commemoration of the anniversary of Thomas Moore, Ireland's poet. A banquet kept the ball merrily rolling until 3 o'clock in the morning.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "Attorney A. A. Furman, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of his mother Tuesday last. Andy has many friends in this section and receives a warm and hearty welcome when in town."

Miss Madge Rodeheaver, assisted by Mrs Anna Bothner, entertained a few friends at tea last evening in honor of Miss Clara Distan, of St. Louis. Other guests from abroad were Miss Crad Carroll, of Van Wert, and Mrs. Eva Markey, of Delphos, Ohio.

The "Willing Workers" of the Christian church, which embraces among its members some of the most active and earnest young people of that church, are pushing arrangements for their excursion to Rome City next Thursday and will make it a success.

Rev. Lloyd Tompkins, rector of the St. James Episcopal church, Chicago, will give an address in the Trinity Episcopal church in this city on Thursday evening next. Rev. Tompkins is an eloquent divine and one of the leading ministers of his denomination.

F. D. Paulus and Harry Harrison will retire from the management of the Rich hotel and the house will pass into the control of L. A. Russell, who has an established reputation as host of the Russell house, Bloomington, Ill. The change will take place some time next month.

Ston S. Bass Post, G. A. R.

All members of this post are requested to meet promptly at our hall, No. 88 Calhoun street, on May 30, at 1 p. m., to take part in the parade to the cemetery, also at our hall at 10 a. m. Sunday to attend services at Wayne street M. E. church, again at 2 p. m. Sunday to attend the public Memorial services at the Masonic Temple. All soldiers, not members of home posts, invited to go with us.

I. N. MENDELL, Commander.

Tennyson's Wrath.

"Vermin on the locks of literature" is the forcible but not very elegant phrase the poet Tennyson applies to those critics who accuse him of plagiarism with especial reference to Mr Churton Collins. It is severe, but from the quotations from Mr. Collins in the English periodicals most American readers will consider it just. For instance, where Tennyson speaks of the ocean's "roar," Mr. Collins thinks it an imitation of Homer, and declares that when he speaks of a waterfall as "slow dropping veils of thinnest lawn" he got the idea from an imitation waterfall in a theater!

PANHANDLE WRECK.

Two Trains Try to Pass on a Single Track With the Usual Fatal Results.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 28.—At 3:30 this morning the incoming Panhandle passenger train from Chicago, due here at 4:15, met with a head end collision with a freight train near Howland station, two miles beyond the city limits, and a dozen or more persons were injured, one perhaps fatally. The passenger was coming around the long curve at this point at high speed when the freight was sighted. Both trains sighted each other simultaneously, and when they came together each was going at the rate of fifteen miles an hour. The engines were wrecked. Most of the passengers were asleep. The injured are as follows: David Ingler, Indianapolis, freight fireman, back wrenched and internal injuries, perhaps fatal; Conductor Gillis, Indianapolis, of the passenger train, badly bruised, and sprained; H. G. Perine, mail clerk, Indianapolis, nose cut and badly bruised; J. H. Golling, Chicago, injured internally; Charles L. Martin, Louisville, face and head cut. Kemp Ridgeley, Louisville, head and hands cut. Several others were slightly injured. Ridgley's injuries were received after the wreck. The collision awoke him and he hastily broke a window and jumped out. The cause of the collision is said to be due to the fact that the operator at the Belt railroad crossing had been asleep and, supposing the passenger had gone through, gave the freight the right of way. Several thousand dollars in damage was done to the engines.

WITH THE BARBER'S WIFE

Merchant A. F. Irick, Jr., Elopes From Delphos, Ohio.

DELPHOS, Ohio, May 28.—For some time there has been quiet talk concerning the ill-concealed attachment of A. F. Irick, jr., a man nearly fifty years of age, for Mrs. Demoss, the handsome young wife of Peter Demoss, proprietor of a barber shop.

Yesterday the relations between the two resulted in an elopement. During the morning Irick was seen coming from the Demoss home, but that being a frequent occurrence nothing was thought of it. Later developments show that at the mutual meeting the arrangements were made for their quick departure. Irick and Mrs. Demoss were both seen at the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago depot, and both got on the passenger train due here at 7 o'clock, but in different coaches.

Not until Demoss went to supper did he discover that his wife had flown. She had left a note to that effect, though Demoss has kept the contents concealed from the public.

The faithless husband, Irick, has long been a prominent citizen of Delphos, and until last winter conducted a successful livery business. He sold that and since has been buying lumber for the Perkins Lumber company, of Cleveland. Those who are cognizant of his affairs say that he converted all his personal property into money, and in his flight took with him about $2,000. Thursday he got his wife to join in a deed conveying his real estate to his son, and this was put on record at Lima yesterday.

Irick leaves, besides his handsome wife, a daughter and son, both of age. Mrs. Demoss, before her marriage, was a woman of the town, and in personal appearance is far from being attractive, except that she is useful, being less than twenty four years of age. Irick and Demoss have been unusually intimate. The former, being the owner of a team of horses, would take Demoss out riding return him to his shop a short time before closing time, knowing that he (Demoss) would be busy checking up his accounts with his employes. Irick would then hasten to Demoss' home.

Demoss was very devoted to his wife, and is greatly broken up over the affair, while Mrs. Irick is prostrated. It is understood that she and her daughter are left without a cent, he having converted his property into cash, which he took with him.

DEATH OF A SOLDIER.

Gen. A. D. Streight Expired at His Home Yesterday.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 28.—Gen Abel D. Streight, famous as the leader in the historic escape from Libby prison by which 108 union officers gained their liberty, died at his home here at 4 o'clock a. m. yesterday, of Bright's disease, aged sixty-three years. He had been ill for several months. The claim of General Streight to the conception and execution of the tunnel plan at Libby prison has been fiercely disputed, but up to his death he reiterated that he alone was the originator of the scheme. General Streight was a life long republican and was beaten for the nomination for governor after a bitter contest in 1880 by Albert C. Porter.

BISHOP FITZGERALD

Returns Home and Gives Out the Changes in Bishops.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., May 28.—Bishop Fitzgerald returned home last night from the Methodist conference at Omaha and gives out the changes in bishops, which will not be officially announced for some days. The following are the changes: Bishop Mallieu, from New Orleans to Buffalo N. Y.; Bishop Foster, San Francisco to Minneapolis; Bishop Fitzgerald, Minneapolis to New Orleans; Bishop Neele, Topeka to Detroit; Bishop Vincent, Buffalo to Topeka.

Real Estate Transfers.

Margaret V. Hamilton has sold to Oscar C. Craig, lot 425 Hamilton's fourth addition, $1,000.

Lafayette Berry to Charles Hegerfeld, north half of lot 61, Ross A. Hanna's addition, $800.

THE DOOR WILL BE OPEN

Tomorrow at the Churches of the City and All Are Welcome.

There will not be any baptizing at Dupfee tomorrow, on account of swollen streams.

Rev. J. R. Egan will preach in Pastor Northrop's pulpit tomorrow, both morning and evening.

Rev. A. E. Mahin, just home from general conference, will preach at the Wayne street M. E. church at 7:45 p. m.

Preaching in the First U. B. church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. C. W. meeting at 6 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p. m. Men's meeting at 3:30 o'clock. Mr. J. C. Pelhamus will conduct the exercises.

Rev. A. K. Zartman will be in his pulpit at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning at 10:30 and evening at 8. You will be kindly received at these services.

Beaver Chapel South Wayne Mission.—Rev. J. R. Egan will preach at 4:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. At 7:30 p. m. a society of Christian Endeavor will be organized.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 10:45 a. m. Meeting of the local union of the Y. P. S. C. E. with addresses at 7:00 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:00 a. m.

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor, W. R. Wones, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Evening theme, "The Worthiness of Christ's Power." Class meeting at 11:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

A great day at Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church. The G. A. R. will meet in a body at 10:30 for divine worship. Preaching by the pastor, G. N. Eldridge. Services in the evening at 7:45. A most cordial welcome is extended to all.

South Congregational church, De-Wald street, corner Hoagland avenue, Rev. J. Stuart Aindle, pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m., preaching, with good singing, at 3:30 p. m., and Christian Endeavor meeting at 7:00. Everybody made welcome.

Third Presbyterian church.—Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. Subject, "A Famine of God's Word." No evening service on account of the union Christian Endeavor meeting at the First Presbyterian church. Sabbath school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m.

Services at Simpson M. E. church, corner Dawson and Harrison streets, tomorrow. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m., preaching at 10:45 a. m. Subject, "The Blessedness of the Gospel Salvation." Epworth League 6:30 p. m., preaching 7:45 p. m. All are invited. W. R. Suman, pastor.

United Presbyterians will change from the South Wayne hall to the school house, on Lafayette street, but a short distance south of Pontiac. All in that community will be welcome to preaching service and organization of Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Morning service at 10:45 and evening service at 7:30. Morning Sunday school at 9:30. The St. Andrews Brotherhood men look forward with pleasure to receiving strangers at the church services.

You will be welcome at Berry street M. E. church tomorrow. The pastor, M. S. Markle, will preach in the morning on "The Supernatural in the Christian Religion." In the evening at 8 o'clock, on "Joseph Making Himself Known to His Brethren." Class meeting at 9:30 and 11:45 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

Young men, come to the song service at the city department of the Y. M. C. A., tomorrow, at 4 p. m. and enjoy a pleasant hour. You can not spend a few minutes in a better way than to seek the welfare and enjoyment for your mind and spirit. Rev. W. R. Wones will conduct the services. A hearty welcome awaits you.

In Plymouth Congregational church, West Washington street, Rev. James S. Aindle will preach at 10:45 a. m. upon "The Revealing Day," and at 7:30 p. m. a special Memorial day service will be rendered and the pastor will give an address from the words, "What Mean Ye by this Service?" Old soldiers and sons of veterans especially invited.

At the Second Presbyterian church, West Berry street, the pastor, Rev. J. L. Keeper, will preach at 10:30. Subject, "Athaliah." Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30. Children's day will be observed on Sabbath, June 5, at 4 p. m. The church will be handsomely decorated with flowers, birds, etc., and the church orchestra will give several selections.

By special request J. V. Updike will discuss the following subjects at the Church of Christ, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets. "Romanism, Its Strength and Its Weakness." "Protestantism, Its Strength and Its Weakness." "Infidelity, Its Strength and Its Weakness." Sunday morning at 10:45, subject, "Romanism, Its Strength." at 7:45, "Romanism, Its Weakness." Sunday school at 2:30. John Palman, superintendent. Town hall school, South Wayne, at 3:30. C. W. Miller, superintendent. Updike will give a twenty minute's talk on "Daniel."

DRUNK ON A DOLLAR!

William Conklin, an Old Timer, Gets Into Jail—An Error in Police Court.

William Conklin was the only person in police court this morning. He was arrested yesterday afternoon by Officer Harkenrider in front of the Saratoga saloon too drunk to navigate and taken to the police station. When he appeared before the mayor he admitted the charge preferred against him and was sent to jail. Conklin is a sort of old timer in police court circles. He is a laborer but works irregularly and goes off on a drunk every time he gets hold of a dollar. It takes a dollar to get him drunk.

Edwin Melville, an actor, was before the mayor yesterday afternoon on the charge of drunkenness. He had only been out of jail two days and proceeded till up as soon as he was released. He succeeded in doing so yesterday, and when arrested was pretty full, but full enough to be pretty funny. He quoted Shakespeare to the mayor and just as the court was about to pass sentence on him, said: "Temper mercy with justice, your honor." The mayor gave him twelve days and he went to jail.

COURT CLIPPINGS.

The county courts will not be in session on Decoration day.

Frederick Guegelein and Caroline Loehler, George Bruegeman and Anna Auer have been licensed to wed.

Henry Newhouse waived examination before Justice Wilkinson and was bound over to court by Justice Wilkinson on the charge of forgery.

Justice France called up the Friend larceny case at 2 o'clock.

Judge O'Rourke has granted Anna Yager a divorce from Jacob Yager.

The Postal-Brayton case is on trial in the circuit court.

The two men arrested in Nellie Hines' dive who had no money to forfeit, went to jail yesterday. The forfeits of the two girls and three men amounted to $121.

Judge O'Rourke made Christopher Strasburg pay $300 to the state of Indiana. Strasburg was on a bond for the appearance of Marion Greenlum, who was charged with larceny and receiving stolen property. When Greenlum got an opportunity he jumped his bail bond and Strasburg had to settle.

Sophia Waltemath, through her attorney, Judge S. R. Alden, yesterday instituted suit to recover $10,000 damages from the Maumee Avenue Gravel Road company, the Land and Improvement company and the city of Fort Wayne for injuries sustained. While driving to the city hall March Mrs. Waltemath encountered a dead horse on the road-way in Lakeside. Her horses frightened and ran away, throwing Mrs. Waltemath out of her vehicle, and injuring her so badly that even now her recovery, the complaint says, is doubtful.

Justice Hays had a big bunch of cases on his docket this morning. The case of Wesson vs. Monson was settled and dismissed, as was also that of Miller vs. Bennett and George Jordan against Margaret Ryan.

Peter Rosenbaugh was fined $1 and costs by Justice Hays yesterday under a plea of guilty to the charge of provoking Catherine Schele. Christ Witte was arrested last evening for an assault committed on William Imwiller. The defendant is having a hearing this afternoon. The case of the state against Ed Lantimer for malicious trespass will be heard when the Witte case is disposed of.

Jacob D Gumpper yesterday brought an attachment suit in Justice France's court against Alice Bartley for two horses, which were taken by a constable from Perry Waters later in the day. Waters came forward and filed a claim that he was the owner of the horses, and the trial was set for June 15 at 10 a. m. The ownership and right of possession must be determined before the attachment can go on. Constable Bagby attached two horses he found in William Hostetter's pasture in favor of J. D. Gumpper and this case will be heard in Justice Hays' court.

TO A PRIVATE RETREAT.

The Insane Brother of Archbishop Corrigan to Go to Asylum.

NEW YORK, May 28. William Lewis Corrigan, a brother of Archbishop Corrigan, was taken to the insane pavilion at Bellevue hospital yesterday. An application will be made for committal to a private retreat for the insane before one of the judges this morning. Mr. Corrigan, who is fifty-five years of age, has had periodical fits of insanity for the past twenty years. Ten months ago he was liberated from the insane hospital at Mount Morris N. J. but his brother and friends think he has had a relapse and that he needs being taken care of. He will probably be sent to an institution at White Stone, L. I.

THE KINDERGARTEN SOCIAL

An Immense Crowd Gathered at a Most Delightful Event.

The Kindergarten school in Pilgrim church, which has become so popular and successful under the leadership of Miss Lewis, as teacher, and Miss May Hall, as assistant, last evening gave a social, which was the crowning event of the year's work. The whole church edifice was thronged by the parents and friends of the children, the pulpit, platform, the steps, the gallery and every bit of standing room being occupied. In the center of the main audience room was the magic circle of thirty-six children in their little red chairs. The program was begun with a beautiful devotional exercise, in which all the little people took part, and then for an hour, they were led in their delightful songs, games, motion exercises and marches, frequently electrifying the audience. The inspection of the hands and feet by the teacher caused much merriment. Mrs. Fisher presided at the organ very effectively. The entertainment closed with a burlesque by some adults, "taking off" the hay fever, which brought out pounds of laughter from children and people alike. Refreshments were served while the mandolin orchestra rendered some sweet music. The Kindergarten will close in two weeks for the summer vacation, to open in September with bright prospects of large membership.

NEST IN TREE

Boy Does Not Up He Goes, Eggs in Get, Limb Breaks, Nest There Yet.

The fourteen year old son of James Kunnel, who lives two miles south of the city, climbed into a tree this morning in search of birds' nests. When about thirty feet from the ground the limb on which he was standing broke and threw the boy violently to the ground, seriously injuring him. Dr. J. W. Younge, was sent for and on his arrival he found that the boy's left arm was broken in two places and the lad seriously injured internally, as blood was passing from his mouth, nose and ears. The fractures of the arm were reduced and the boy made as comfortable as possible. This is the penalty, in his case, of robbing a bird's nest. Boys, do not rob the birds of their eggs.

OTHER ACCIDENTS.

Dr. Mary Whery, removed a needle from the knee of Mr. J. Kerns' young son, which had been imbedded under the patella for five years. The little fellow had great pluck.

Last evening Johnnie, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. John Garrison, of New Haven avenue, was run over by a horse and buggy and received severe injuries to his head. It appears that the wheels of the vehicle passed over the lad's face. Dr. A. J. Boswell, who was summoned, pronounced the injuries very serious. During the night the patient had hemorrhages from the nose and ears. The lad's recovery is a matter of uncertainty.

James Barber, a switchman in the Fort Wayne yards, had his right hand badly mashed last night while making a coupling. Three fingers may have to be amputated. Barber recently came from Lansing, Mich. He is now at the St. Joe hospital.

THE CRONIN CASE.

Startling Developments Expected—Cooney, "The Fox," Located.

CHICAGO, May 28.—It is stated that startling developments are coming in the Cronin case. Cooney, "the Fox," has been located and detectives are now on his track.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, May 28.—Closing at 1:15 p. m.—Wheat, May, 81½@ 81¾; July, 83½; Sept., 82c.

Corn, May, 80c; July, 164c; Sept., 45¼c.

Oats, May, 31¼c; July, 31¼c.

Pork, July, $10.55; Sept., $10.67½.

Lard, July, $6.47½; Sept., $6.65.

Ribs, July, $6.37½; Sept., $6.45.

TOLEDO, Ohio, May 28. Close—Wheat, cash, 92½c, May, 92½c, July, 87½c; Aug., 88½c.

Corn, cash, 50@51c.

Oats, cash, 33c.

Rye, cash, 81c.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Baker returned yesterday from Stony Island and will make this city their home. Mr. Baker is an engineer on the Nickel Plate and moved to Stony Island, thinking it would be more convenient, but is glad to again return to this city to live.

The Decoration day committee will expect all places of business to close Monday at noon and remain closed till 5 o'clock, out of respect to the memory of our honored dead. The following special arrangements have been completed:

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Sommers wish to return thanks to their many friends for the kindness shown them during the sickness and death of their little son, Harry.

A Remarkable Book.

The most wonderful book in the world, perhaps, is "The Passion of Christ." It is the property of the French Prince Deligne, and is principally remarkable from the fact that it is neither written nor painted. It consists of alternate leaves of blue and white, and, as the letters are cut out of the white pages, it conveys the impression of being printed with blue ink. The volume was a curiosity as long ago as 1640, and it is related that Rudolph II of Germany, on one occasion offered 11,000 ducats for it, and even then did not succeed in obtaining possession. It is estimated that many years of labor of a particularly skilled artisan were expended on "The Passion of Christ," as the letters are all perfect and clean cut.

Ravages of Rabbits.

In some sections of California and several of the northwestern states the people are beginning to realize that the remarkable increase told of the ravages of rabbits in Australia are true, because they are now suffering somewhat from the little pests, the mother. The only effectual means of abating the nuisance so far discovered seems to be the "drive," in which a number of men form an enormous circle, which gets smaller and smaller as all walk slowly toward a central point, where little difficulty is found in slaughtering all the rabbits gathered in the "round up." A recent drive yielded several thousand pairs of ears.

TWILL BE GLORIOUS!

Grand Fourth of July Celebration to Be Given by the Driving Club.

The Fort Wayne Driving association will have the race July 4, 5, 6 and 7, and it has been decided to devote the Fourth of July to a popular entertainment consisting of bicycle races, military drills, balloon ascension and other features of that character. Mr. Samuel Foster, of the association, told a SENTINEL reporter that it would be one of the greatest pala days Fort Wayne has seen. Louis Centlivre says the Centlivre street railway line will be extended to the Driving park in time for the big celebration.

JOHN SPRINKLE'S DEATH.

A Well-Known Fort Wayne Barber Dies in Colorado.

Sol Hubbard, proprietor of the Wayne barber shop, has received a telegram announcing the death of John Sprinkle, at Akron, Col., a town situated 120 miles from Denver. A few weeks ago the friends of Mr. Sprinkle raised a purse and sent him to Colorado, where it was hoped that he would find relief from the dreaded consumption, but as the disease was then in its last stages, not much hope could be entertained.

Mr. Sprinkle was a fine workman and a good fellow, making many friends during his service in the Wayne parlors. The body will be shipped to Mt. Etna, in Huntington county, the former home of the deceased, and a number of Fort Wayne barbers will attend the funeral. The interment will be at Lancaster, Ind.

OTHER DEATHS.

Died, Mrs. Mattie Ayers Felker, beloved wife of Henry R. Felker, formerly of this city, at the home of her mother, Celina, Ohio, of consumption. The remains will be shipped to Toledo, Ohio, Monday for interment. Mrs. G. Raab and Will Spiegel, sisters of Mr. Felker, leave tonight to attend the funeral.

The funeral of Mrs. Louisa Neubart will take place Sunday at 1:30 p. m. from the house, No. 171 West Creighton avenue, Rev. Samuel Wagenhals officiating. The pall-bearers will be George H. Wilson, A. R. White, Jacob Keil, E. C. Rinedle, A. Hattersley and William H. Brady.

The funeral of Benjamin F. Thompson will occur Monday afternoon, from the residence, 16 Colerick street, and later from the Christian church, Rev. Updike officiating.

JUST A YEAR OLD.

The Popular Emmett Commandery Has an Inspection.

Emmett Commandery was inspected last evening by Col. J. H. Rohan and staff.

The Emmetts appeared in fine shape and a nice delegation of them friends came out to admire them. After inspection Capt E. J. Lennon put the boys through a variety of movements which were executed with utmost precision, after which the colonel called Captain Lennon and his corps of assistants to the front and paid them a handsome compliment for the work they had accomplished. The Emmetts will be in the parade Monday and are going to Toronto in a body to contest for the prize.

The officers of this commandery are E. J. Lennon, captain; B. D. Weyer, first lieutenant, W. W. Palmer, second lieutenant; John Luley, first sergeant, John C. McNulty, second sergeant, and P. T. Welsh, color bearer. The Emmetts are just a year old and their efficient captain has succeeded in bringing them right to the front in military tactics and discipline.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR RALLY.

Two Important Union Meetings To Be Held Tomorrow.

Arrangements have been made for two important meetings of all the Christian Endeavor societies of Fort Wayne tomorrow. The first meeting will be held at the Baptist church at 4 o'clock in the afternoon and will be addressed by District President McGlel land, of Columbia City, and District Secretary Girard, of Decatur. The next meeting will be held at the First Presbyterian church in the evening at 7:30. This meeting will be addressed by Rev. J. M. Boggs, of the Third Presbyterian church, Hon. Thomas Marshall and J. F. Clugston, of Columbia City. Miss Elizabeth Wishard, state secretary of Indiana, will be present and speak at both meetings. All Christian Endeavors in Fort Wayne and all others are invited to attend these meetings.

ESSIG RESIGNS.

The Popular Manager of the District Telegraph Company Retires.

C. O. Essig, the popular manager of the District Telegraph and Messenger service, has tendered his resignation, to take effect June 1. It is not known at present what other pursuit Mr. Essig will engage in. Charlie Cadwallader, who has been engaged as assistant operator in the Postal Telegraph office, will succeed Mr. Essig, and George Zeers, formerly in the Lake Shore telegraph office, fills the vacancy in the Postal office.

During Mr. Essig's connection with the District Telegraph company, the business has been greatly extended and credit reflected upon him for the valuable service he has rendered. Everybody in Charley's friend. He is popular and full of energy, and will come to the front.

Phoenix lodge K. of P. will have a strawberry banquet on the third Monday night in June.

BEE HIVE.

For This Evening's Trade!

Attractive Bargains In All Departments.

50 pieces Torchon and Medici Laces Closed out at cost price.

300 pieces Ribbons, Special No 7, at 5c a yard. No 9, at 7c a yard.

Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 4c each, Silk Initial Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25c each.

Florida Water, 15c per bottle,

Best Vaselines, 5c per bottle.

Sanitary Soap, 5c per cake, 45c per dozen.

250 doz. Ladies Muslin Underwear, 25c and 35c each, worth double.

One case Bleached and Unbleached Toweling, 4c a yard.

25 doz. Pretty Children's Hats, at 25c each.

Gloria Silk Umbrellas, Metallic and Natural Wood Handles, 85c each.

Call this evening at the

M. FRANK & Co., Proprietors.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

"I've seen a good many bad-looking snakes and other reptiles in my time," said S. C. Rose of Galena, Ill., "but the moccasin snake that Capt. Heil of our place killed last summer made the shivers run a little colder up and down my spine than anything ever did before, although it was dead when I saw it. Capt. Heil and some friends were fishing two or three miles below Galena. He had just landed a big black bass and was preparing to make another cast when, less than a rod below him, he saw, as he supposed, two big moccasins stretched out in the sun, lying close together. They lay in front of a decayed stump, in the hollow of which they evidently had their home. The snakes were so large, and their proximity so singular, that the Captain stepped cautiously forward to get a closer view of them. When within three feet of them the snakes raised their heads at the same time. From each mouth dashed a fiery tongue, and a loud hiss issued from both. To his utter amazement the Captain then discovered that only one snake was there, and that it was a most hideous thing with two heads. Capt. Heil stepped back, and the serpent darted rapidly after him. The Captain is an old soldier and he had faced many dangers during the war, but he quailed before this frightful thing. The snake rushed fiercely forward, and but for the fact that Capt. Heil had his revolver and is an unerring shot he would surely have fallen a victim to the venomous reptile, so horribly equipped. Drawing his weapon he fired twice in rapid succession. Each shot was effective, and the double headed monster fell writhing at Capt. Heil's feet, both bullets having passed through its body. The body, exclusive of the two heads and necks, was five feet two inches long, and the circumference of the thickest part of the body was nine and a half inches. The necks were independent of each other, and forked like a letter V from the body. Each was four inches long, the triangular heads being two inches wide at the base and nearly two inches long. Dead, it was most hideous; alive and enraged, the Captain says, it was a terror."

THE movement for better public roads is exciting discussion all over the United States, which for a civilized country has probably the worst roads in the world. A disgusted resident of Minnesota in a letter to the Minneapolis Journal calls upon the people to improve their highways without considering the preliminary expense. He tells them that in many counties in the Eastern States, where systems of Telford or Macadam roads have been built, the value of farm property has been increased 50 per cent. A poor road, he says, costs more than a good one, since the loss to the inhabitants of the country in damaged wagons and wear and tear of horses far exceeds the expense of keeping the roads in good repair. "What are our common roads, anyway?" he asks. In Minnesota they are "simply strips of country, about four rods wide, thrown open for the public to travel upon. In places where they would otherwise be impassable, they are 'worked'—that is, a body of men who know nothing of building roads make just as little improvement in them as possible, and, considering the result, in a most expensive manner. In spring our common roads are lakes of mud, in summer long stretches of dust, then, after the autumn rains, they are mud again. This mud freezes, after having been cut by narrow-tired wheels into the roughest possible surface, and then one cannot travel twenty miles over a country road without having his wagon broken to pieces." In that State the roads are maintained by the districts through which they run, each family furnishing so much labor or an equivalent in money every year. The work is done as quickly as possible, no attention being paid to drainage or even to the question of what is the most durable material to build with. The result is exasperating. Only sound legislation and an aroused public spirit will afford a remedy.

WITHIN six miles of Brandy Station, Va., lives Squire William B. Nalle, whose survival after an unusual accident is remarkable. Some time in the early '70s Mr. Nalle was a boss on the construction of the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad through West Virginia to the Ohio River. One day he with his men, had sought safety from several blasts, and he was about moving forward to see the result, when a rock of several pounds weight, that had been sent skyward a considerable distance, descended directly on the crown of his head, penetrating through his hat and skull and burying itself in his brain. He fell senseless, and his companions believed that he had been killed, but physicians who examined him ascertained that life was not extinct. During the dressing of the wound and the removal of the particles of bone and foreign matter much brain matter oozed out. His family, living in Culpeper Court House were notified, and he was removed to his home, probably a hundred miles from the scene of the accident. He remained in an insensible condition for some time, and no one believed that he would survive. By degrees, however, he recovered consciousness, but his lower limbs were paralyzed. In that condition he was unable to move about except by the use of crutches. At the top of his head is a hole in which can be placed a hen's egg of ordinary size. Since his recovery he has been justice of the Peace, and on several occasions he has been elected Mayor of Culpeper. He is between sixty and seventy years of age, and, with the exception of his paralysis, he enjoys good health.

THAT there are more wonders on the earth, in the sea "beneath the earth," and in the sky above it than ever Horatio imagined, is a well known fact which that worthy's most ardent admirers will not attempt to deny. Take for an instance the famous needle-and-thread tree. Imagine such a luxury and the delights of going out to your tree and plucking a needle threaded all ready for use! Odd as it may seem to us there is, on the Mexican plains, just such a forest growth. The "tree" may not exactly be a tree in the true sense of the word, partaking as it does more of the nature and characteristics of a gigantic species of asparagus. It has large, thick, fleshy leaves, such as would remind one of the cactus, especially of the one popularly known as "prickly pear." The "needles" of the needle-and-thread tree are set along the edges of these thick, fleshy leaves. In order to obtain one fully equipped for sewing, it is only necessary to push the "needle" gently backward into the fleshy sheath (this to loosen it from the tough outside covering of the leaf) and then pull it gently from the socket. If this operation be properly carried out, 100 or more fine fibres adhere to the thorn like so many spider webs. By twisting the "needle" during the drawing operation, the thread can be made of any length desired. The action of the air on the fibres toughens them amazingly, a thread from it not larger than common No. 40 being capable of sustaining a weight of five pounds; about three times the tensile strength of common "six cord" spool cotton.

A Massachusetts farmer in the Connecticut Valley, who had stored his buggy in his barn all winter without using it, went to market at Middletown a day or so ago, and as he jaunted along the lonely highway he noticed queer sounds occasionally that appeared to emanate from the box beneath his seat. Once in a rough part of the road the vehicle jolted severely, and the farmer thought he heard a feeble squeak, but he paid slight attention to it. Arrived at a grocery in Middletown, however, he thrust his arm beneath the buggy seat and his fingers touched something sleek and lively, and there was no doubt this time that something in the buggy squawked loudly. Thereupon he threw back the cushion flap and peered into the dark recess beneath the seat. In the middle of the buggy box, in a nest of straw, and with fourteen eggs under her, sat one of his best Plymouth Rock hens, who had been trying to keep her temper and her seat on the eggs, in the important business of incubating them, all the way, twelve miles, from Killingworth to Middletown city. She had about lost her temper, though, at the moment her owner discovered her delicate situation, and when he thrust his arm into her business she bristled up and flew into his face. The farmer replaced her on the nest and, without transacting the business that had called him to the city, drove straight home and restored the incubator buggy, nest, hen, and eggs to its old place in the barn.

"Is a London furriers," says a woman who has just returned from England, "I saw a curiosity in the shape of a large skin of a seal upon which in three distinct divisions was shown the progress of the fur from nature to commerce. One part showed the fur as it is on the animal in life, a long, gray, bristling sort of fur. The next part revealed the short, close fur that we are familiar with, except that it was a snuff-brown color. This, it seems, is obtained by pulling out the long, whitish hairs, these being extra, the seal possessing a good coat without them. Finally the third portion was the rich seal brown fur of our ambition. It was quite a revelation to me. If I had been asked to draw the seal at home, I should have sketched a few icebergs and numerous sleek animals in short, glossy, dark brown skins disporting themselves thereon. Now I should draw him mildly to resemble a porcupine, so far as the coat is concerned."

MISS EMILY KEENE, an Irishwoman who went to Africa as a governess and taught school at Tangier, is now Chetifa of Wazan and may one day be empress of Morocco. Miss Keene attracted the attention of the cherif of Wazan, a direct descendant of the Prophet Mohammed and high priest of the Mohammedan sects in northern Africa. The cherif asked her to marry him, and she consented on condition that he was to marry no more wives and to abandon all such wives as he had already. The cherif practically controls the destinies of Morocco, of which he plays the part of mikado to the sultan's tycoon. By Miss Keene he has two sons, the eldest of whom, Mulai Ali, an accomplished linguist, educated by his mother, is as popular with the Mohammedans as he is with the English. It is confidently hoped that the young cherif will one day sit upon the throne of Morocco.

A SCOTCHMAN one evening recently sat looking at some mice. An idea struck him. He decided to set the little thieves spinning yarn, and it was probably a very astonished pair of mice that found themselves a few days later working a small treadmill in a cage like those in which rats and other small animals are kept, but without the slightest idea that they were paying their board in this way. An ordinary mouse can twist over a hundred threads on reels every day, although to do this he has to run ten and a half miles.

ONE of the vegetable curiosities of Central Park, New York, is a maple tree standing just west of the west side tennis lawn. The tree is fully five feet in diameter at the base, but instead of rising as one trunk it splits into seventeen distinct trees, of which sixteen are alive, and several are at least ten inches in diameter. The seventeenth, a trunk four inches in diameter, is dead, having perished apparently from some defect of nourishment. Near this tree is another maple split into eight trunks.

A STRANGE story of superstition is reported from Homoloz, in Hungary. Several bodies of men had recently been found there with their heads cut off. An investigation was made, and it turned out that these mutilations had been committed by young men who were betrothed to the widows of the decapitated persons. The husbands had died a natural death, and their widows believed that in case they married a second time their first husbands would reappear and destroy their wedded happiness.

THE Santa Maria (Cal.) Times tells the following curious story: "Mr. Yelkins had a fine bay horse that had a mania for catching chickens, and one day last week when he went out to the stable, he found the horse lying dead. He cut the body open and found that the horse had actually eaten a whole chicken, and the bones had cut through the stomach, causing death."

THE four-year-old daughter of Charles Brandt, a dairyman, near Lebanon, Pa., milks six cows every day. She is small for her age, and it is more convenient for her to stand up than to sit while milking. Only the gentlest cows are allotted to her. She began the practice a couple of weeks ago of her own accord, asking permission to try her hand after having watched the milkmaids at their work.

A UNIQUE triple wedding feast was enjoyed in a Bohemian village recently, when a young couple were married the same day that the parents of the bridegroom celebrated their silver wedding and his grandparents their golden wedding. The same day a diamond wedding was celebrated at Hellingenkreuz, near Vienna.

THE German kaiser's six little sons are subjected to a severe regimen by their father. They sleep in a plain, bare room, upon iron cots, with hard mattresses and scant bed-clothes. At seven every morning they take a cold bath, and are then put through vigorous gymnastic exercises.

HUGH FARRELL, who is not a very large man, attempted to drink twenty quarts of milk on a wager, in Middletown, N. Y. He had ten hours to do it in, but after drinking eighteen quarts he thought he had made a custard of himself and gave it up.

Railroading on the Plains.

Many a strange story the locomotive engineers tell of their experience with animals on the prairies of the far West. Between the Missouri River and the Rocky Mountains are the great plains, spreading out for hundreds of miles. Probably in no part of the country do engineers come more in contact with animal life. They have taken the place of the old jehus of the overland mail and express in the more modern days of rapid transportation. Often the old stages were in great danger from the great herds of stampeding buffalo. The driver, express agent and passengers all of whom were well armed, only found safety in the sharp crack, crack of the rifle.

This would either turn the buffalo, rushing with almost the roar of thunder over the plains, or would split the herd, so that it would pass in two droves on either side of the stage. It required men of nerve, for sometimes the buffalo would hardly swerve from their course until almost upon the stage and passengers. The roar of the herd, crowding and urging on the leaders made it a difficult task testing the courage of the men who faced them.

The buffalo, or bison, more correctly named, still roamed the plains after the railroads came. The old engineers of the Union Pacific, Kansas Pacific and the Santa Fe used to cut their way through the herds of buffalo. The blow of the whistle and the discharge of firearms would make them scamper away. Sometimes they would blockade a train, but often raced with the locomotive, giving the passengers an easy chance to slaughter them. Trains were also stopped to give passengers a chance to kill them. The racing of the locomotive with the wild horse and the buffalo is a thing of the past. The buffalo is almost extinct, and the wild horse is rarely found. Roping the wild horse used to be a rare sport and industry. A few are still said to roam the Laramie plains and remote sections of country.—Denver News.

Pure Air and the Functions of Life.

Exercise, as well as pure air, helps us in our constant struggle against the poisons that we manufacture within ourselves. It does this by driving the blood charged with oxygen by means of the pressure of the muscles called into play, more thoroughly through the tissues, and thus it would quicken the breaking down of dead tissue into its safe and final waste products—water, carbonic acid, and urea, and shorten the period during which the dead tissue was passing through various dangerous forms which it temporarily assumes. From this fact we may infer that the man of sedentary life above all others requires pure air.

In truth, pure air and exercise are equal forces acting in the same direction. They both get rid of waste, and with it of the poisons in the system which are depressing various organs. We need not, therefore, be surprised when we are told by Sir D. Galton that after barracks were better ventilated the rations of the men had to be increased; or by the pathetic story of certain seamstresses whose work-room was ventilated, and who then begged that the old state of things might be restored, as their appetites had increased beyond their earnings. Sir D. Galton gives another experience, illustrating the depressive effect of these poisons upon the functions of life. A New York medical man rather cruelly shut up some flies without food, some in foul air, others in pure air; the pure air being constantly changed. To his surprise, the flies in the pure air died first, thus dying from simple starvation; while the flies in the foul air died from poison, and with the tissue of their bodies unexhausted, indicating how the functions of life were carried on to the last where oxygen was available, but had been slowed and depressed by the presence of the poison, so that life was actually maintained longer in the foul than in the pure air.—Popular Science Monthly.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

QUICK PUDDING.—Boil some rice; when done break in three eggs, half a cup of cream or milk and flavor to suit the taste. Give it one boil and send it to the table with bits of butter on the top.

PORK CHOPS.—Tender pork chops done in this way are simply delicious: Fry them brown on both sides; pour off all the grease, adding about half a pint of Espagnole sauce and a tablespoonful of curry paste. Put the lid on the saucepan and simmer to chops on the fire very gently for ten minutes longer, then add a small piece of glaze. Toss the whole together, and dish them by arranging them in a circle and fill the centre with curried rice, pour the sauce over the chops and serve.

BARLEY SOUP.—Wash the soup meat, put it into the stew-pan, just cover with water, and take off the scum as it arises. Wash and pick over carefully half a pound of pearl barley. Put this with the meat—also a small onion cut into very small pieces. Flavor with catsup; add a little pepper and salt; add, now, a little more water, and cook until the barley is soft. You may add any vegetables desired. A tiny pinch of celery seed gives a fine flavor to any soup. Cook the barley about an hour and a half.

CREAMED SALMON.—Open a can of salmon and pour off the fluid, as there is some natural oil from salmon which does not improve by cooking. Fill the can with boiling water, in which a half teaspoonful of salt has been added, and set the can in a vessel of boiling water, so that it will be heated through. Shred the fish, and to one pound of it take one pint of milk, one-eighth of a pound of butter, and one tablespoonful of flour. Boil the milk, and if the flavor of onion is not disagreeable, boil an onion in the milk (in which case strain the milk). Rub the flour and butter together, put them into the hot milk and let boil until thick, seasoning with pepper and salt. Into a baking-dish place a layer of the fish, then a layer of the white sauce, sprinkling this with bread crumbs. Continue in this way until the dish is full, ending with the bread crumbs, bake until hot through and brown on top.

Fecundity of Sea Fish.

The fecundity of some of the sea fishes is enormous. Our knowledge of the subject has been increased by Dr. Fulton of the Fishery Board for Scotland, who has determined the number of eggs produced by thirty-nine species. It appears that the ling produces from twenty to thirty millions of eggs, on the average. The cod produces from two or three to seven or eight millions of eggs; the haddock from two or three hundred thousand to nearly a million, and the cusk from about one to two or three millions. In the herring the number ranges from 20,000 to about 50,000, a greater number than is usually supposed. Among flat fish the most fertile is the turbot, with from three or four to nine or ten million eggs. In proportion to its size the flounder produces more eggs than any other fish, the number varying from over 500,000 to about 1,500,000 eggs.

Remarkable Curiosity.

In Surrey County, North Carolina, there is a remarkable natural curiosity in the shape of a mountain resembling the famous Sphinx of Egypt in all its details. It lays east of the Blue Ridge Mountains, on the Piedmont Plains, and looks for all the world like a gigantic crouching lion. Its body stands at right angles to the "Ridge," and its head is reared aloft as if in the act of rising. The whole of this wonder is of rock, and it is several hundred feet high. The shoulders and breast are finely proportioned, and at the distance of a few miles it looks like a thing of life and intelligence. It is said that it can be seen for fifty miles in one direction.

In saw mill using pneumatic pipes for taking away the sawdust it is found that the back of the saw usually throws up a good deal of fine dust in spite of the air suction. This difficulty has now been overcome in many instances by an invention for admitting air to the saw hopper in such a way as to cause it to impinge on the sides and teeth of the saw and thus give it an air-blast washing.

GOOD COUNTRY ROADS.

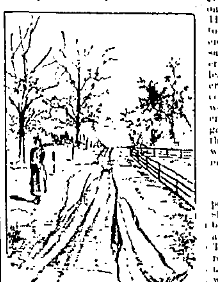
A GREAT ADVANTAGE TO ALL COMMUNITIES.

Saving the Labor of Draught Animals. They Would Expedite the Marketing of All Commodities. How They Should Be Constructed and Maintained.

An Important Subject.

Quite a good deal of space has already been given to the subject of good country roads, but, as there is nothing more deserving of attention than the condition of the public roads of our country, further discussion of a matter so important is surely not out of place.

Good roads are a potent factor in the material, intellectual, moral, and social well-being of a people, and any plan for their systematic improvement should



AS IT GENERALLY IS.

meet with the hearty co-operation of all, without regard to class or occupation.

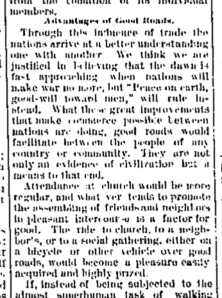
Perhaps nothing has contributed so much toward the civilization of the people of the earth as commerce has. The barriers of old ocean have long since disappeared. The east, west, north and south of a continent are no longer known, except in the happy interchange of the products of each. The perseverance and skill of man have practically removed the barriers that old ocean interposed. The same forces that have brought nearer to each other the people of any one of the vast continents of earth have checkered its broad expanse with the arteries of trade. By this means man has been and is being educated in the truth, that the interests of all men of all nations of the earth are interwoven. The welfare of the whole family of nations is dependent upon the weal of each, which in turn is reflected from the condition of its individual members.

Advantages of Good Roads.

Through this influence of trade the nations arrive at a better understanding one with another. We think we are justified in believing that the dawn is fast approaching when nations will make war no more, but "Peace on earth, good-will toward men," will rule instead. What these great improvements that make commerce possible between nations are doing, good roads would facilitate between the people of any country or community. They are not only an evidence of civilization but a means to that end.

Attendance at church would be more regular, and whatever tends to promote the assembling of friends and neighbors in pleasant intercourse is a factor for good. The ride to church, to a neighbor's, or to a social gathering, either on a bicycle or other vehicle over good roads, would become a pleasure easily acquired and highly prized.

If, instead of being subjected to the almost superhuman task of walking



AS IT SHOULD BE.

through muddy roads, or of jolting over them when made exceedingly rough by freezing, we had smooth, hard roads to drive over, churches, schools, literary societies, lyceums, and all the kindred institutions intended to christianize and better the condition of man would be more numerous. Society would then be benefited by the advanced measures adopted for improvement of the mind, the expansion of the intellect, and the promotion of happiness. Good roads would, among farmers especially, promote sociability and create a desire for self-improvement, both moral and intellectual.

The thousands of persons confined to indoor work in factories, offices, stores, etc., need recreation and exercise. In this they have comparatively little time to indulge; but with good roads this time could be used to the best advantage in bicycle, horseback, or buggy riding.

Commercial Benefits.

Among the commercial advantages afforded by good roads we note:

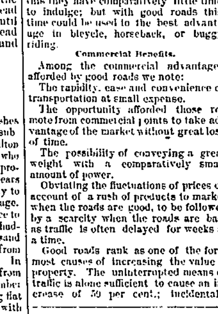
The rapidity, ease and convenience of transportation at small expense.

The opportunity afforded those remote from commercial points to take advantage of the market without great loss of time.

The possibility of conveying a great weight with a comparatively small amount of power.

Obviating the fluctuations of prices on account of a rush of products to market when the roads are good, to be followed by a scarcity when the roads are bad, as traffic is often delayed for weeks at a time.

Good roads rank as one of the foremost causes of increasing the value of property. The uninterrupted means of traffic is alone sufficient to cause an increase of 50 per cent.; incidentally



A FAMILIAR SIGHT.

building good roads increases facilities for drainage, which progressive farmers will admit is of itself of almost incalculable benefit. Good roads would encourage and increase some of our most important and extensive industries.

The manufacturing of bicycles would be increased by them until it would rank as one of our foremost industries, both in extent and value.

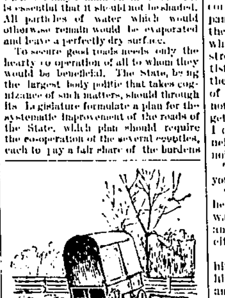
Another important industry would be developed to an extent and value of which few have any conception—i. e., the manufacturing of carriages and other light vehicles, which are practically of little value except on good roads. Even now it forms one of the great industries of our country, the further development of which materially depends on the improvement of our country roads.

The material benefit derived from good roads can scarcely be estimated, the farmers undoubtedly would be the most benefited. Making a fair estimate of the number of horses necessary to furnish power to carry on agriculture, and all other work connected with it, we find that the farmers of the United States are keeping at least 2,000,000 more horses than would be necessary to perform the same work if we had good roads. These horses have a value of about $150,000,000, and are sustained at an expense of not less than $110,000,000 annually. Besides this, the necessary number of horses are idle a month or more in a year, waiting for the roads to become dry. This costs, at the least calculation, $140,000,000. To this we may add $100,000,000 for increased wear and tear on harness, wagons and other vehicles. This makes the sum of $400,000,000 loss to the farmers annually under the present condition of roads. Good roads will save this $500,000,000, and would increase the value of the farmers' land at least $1,500,000,000, which makes an increase of $2,000,000,000 in the financial condition of the farmers alone. To this we may add as much more as the increased financial condition of those engaged in other industries. This makes the immense sum of $4,000,000,000, which is sufficient to construct 400,000 miles of smooth, hard and durable road.

Draining the Roads.

The drainage of a road is a very important part in its construction. Both sides should be perfectly drained, either by ditches or tile (tile are the best), and an occasional cross drain is beneficial. This will prevent the softening of the roadbed, thereby making the surface uneven. In order that no moisture whatever may remain on the roadbed it is essential that it should not be shaded. All particles of water which would otherwise remain would be evaporated and leave a perfectly dry surface.

To secure good roads needs only the hearty co-operation of all to whom they would be beneficial. The State, being the largest body politic that takes cognizance of such matters, should through its Legislature formulate a plan for the systematic improvement of the roads of the State, which plan should require the co-operation of the several counties, each to pay a fair share of the burdens



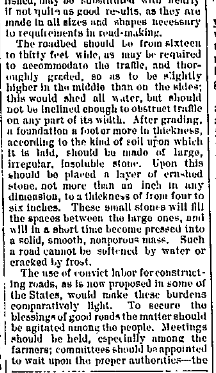
ABANDONED IN THE MUD.

imposed, according to the benefits derived from the improvement.

In constructing a road a careful survey of the tract, including the relative levels of the different parts, is a necessary preliminary in order to make a bed nearly level. What is the best method of constructing a road is a much debated question, but perhaps no better road can be made than one constructed of stone. In case that stone cannot be procured, vitrified brick, the manufacture of which has been recently established, may be substituted with nearly if not quite as good results, as they are made in all sizes and shapes necessary to requirements in road-making.

The roadbed should be from sixteen to thirty feet wide, as may be required to accommodate the traffic, and thoroughly graded, so as to be slightly higher in the middle than on the sides; this would shed all water, but should not be inclined enough to obstruct traffic on any part of its width. After grading, a foundation a foot or more in thickness, according to the kind of soil upon which it is laid, should be made of large, irregular, insoluble stone. Upon this should be placed a layer of crushed stone, not more than an inch in any dimension, to a thickness of from four to six inches. These small stones will fill the spaces between the large ones, and will in a short time become pressed into a solid, smooth, nonporous mass. Such a road cannot be softened by water or cracked by frost.

The use of convict labor for constructing roads, as is now proposed in some of the States, would make these burdens comparatively light. To secure the blessings of good roads the matter should be agitated among the people. Meetings should be held, especially among the farmers; committees should be appointed to wait upon the proper authorities—the



THE FARMER'S SLOUCH.

County Commissioners and the State legislators—with the view of enlisting the power of these officers in the good work, which, once commenced in a manner commensurate with its importance, would be pushed forward in a way characteristic of our people. Bad roads would soon be a thing of the past.

We have now comprehended the broad advantages and effects that good roads would have upon every branch of industry, the relation to the good of the country, and in behalf of civilization, Christianity, education, posterity, and all that tends to improve, elevate and make better. We should use all our energy in earnestly endeavoring to secure them.

Philosophical.

An old schoolmaster, a venerable disciple of "good old Izaak Walton," once told this pleasing tale of his life as an angler:

I remember, when I was a boy, going out one morning before sunrise to fish for pickerel. I had just hooked a big one, when along came a countryman. He said nothing, but with mouth wide open, stopped to see the fun. The contest had lasted more than half an hour, when suddenly, just as I was about to land the prize, the pickerel, with one last rush for liberty, made good his escape.

With a lump in my throat, I instinctively turned to the countryman for consolation.

"Waal, I'll be hanged!" he exclaimed. "Yew held on ter yourn, young feller, but he didn't hold on ter his'n!"

Long Time to Wait.

According to theosophists, 360 days and nights of Brahma make one year of Brahma, and 100 years of Brahma make the great Kalpa, a period of 311,040,000,000,000 years, after which the entire solar system passes into its night, and everything in it is destroyed on the objective plane.

THE MAGIC GLASS.

A Hat Full of Wadding in a Tumbler of Alcohol.

In order to perform this simple and amusing trick, show to your audience a glass filled with alcohol and a high silk hat filled with wadding, which you must have pulled out with your fingers, so as to make it occupy the greatest possible space.

Then announce that you are going to make all the wadding enter the



THE MAGICAL HAT.

glass of alcohol, without spilling a single drop of the liquid.

For this it will suffice to take the wadding, bit by bit, and introduce it into the alcohol, which it will rapidly drink up.

Pack it down into the bottom of the glass, and you will soon have a hat full of the wadding in an ordinary wine glass of alcohol, which you can triumphantly display to the audience, saying to them:

"You see that I have not spilled a drop."

Painless Dentistry.

Many years ago, writes a Western correspondent of the Youth's Companion, a group of cowboys rode into the frontier town of Prairieville, and while cantering down the principal street came to a sign—"Painless Dentist." They emptied the contents of their revolvers into it, and then one of the company dismounted and announced his intention to go in and get a sore tooth attended to. "And I don't pay no fancy price for it, neither," he muttered, as he walked noisily into the office.

The dentist was a quiet-looking young man of 25.

"See here!" shouted the cowboy, as he advanced toward the chair, "I want a tooth fixed, and I don't want any high-toned prices charged, either."

He threw himself into the chair, hitched his belt around in front of him, laid his revolver across his lap, and told the dentist that if he hurt him he would shoot the top of his head off.

"Very well," replied the dentist, with a slight laugh; "then you must take the gas, for this is a bad tooth and will give trouble."

The cowboy swore, but finally yielded, and with a parting threat submitted to the respiration, and presently was insensible.

With great skill the man of the forceps pulled the tooth, and then, before his customer regained consciousness, he securely tied him hand and foot to the chair, which was firmly screwed to the floor. Then taking the bully's revolver out of his belt, the dentist took up his position where the patient could see him when he came to.

As the cowboy struggled back to consciousness the first thing of which he was sensible was the dentist pointing the revolver at him, and saying in quiet tones:

"Now, then, don't move. Just open your mouth as wide as possible, and I will shoot the bad tooth off. This is the painless process. No danger, sir, unless you happen to swallow the bullet. Are you ready? Then here goes! One, two, three."

Bang! went the revolver, knocking a hole in the floor under the chair, and the dentist rushed forward holding out the tooth in his hand to show the now terrified bully, who roared for mercy and begged to be released, thinking that he had fallen into the hands of a madman.

The dentist finally cut his bonds on condition that his customer should restore the riddled sign outside the office. And after paying $5 for the extracted tooth, which the dentist grimly declared to be the regular price for painless operations, the crestfallen cowboy departed, convinced that appearances are sometimes deceitful, and that even a tenderfoot may have nerve.

Her One Wish.

Most people who go to Europe have their minds set upon at least one place or thing which they are particularly anxious to see. This was the case with a philanthropic spinster who had lived in Boston for nearly sixty years. She was to make her first trip abroad with her brother's family.

Her sister-in-law and her nieces were mapping out the route for the six months' travel, and presently one of them said to her, "Now, you must tell where you want to go, Aunt Martha; we're all choosing our favorite places; you see."

"I've heard you all agree on Italy," replied Aunt Martha, "and that's the only country I have any special desire to visit."

"Why, how nice!" said the niece, in a tone of pleased surprise. "We were talking it over the other day, and mamma said she was afraid you wouldn't care to go to Italy. You're so fastidious; and though Italy is lovely, of course there are drawbacks, you know."

"I presume there are drawbacks," said Miss Martha, shivering a little. "I've heard of them. But you mustn't think I want to be sitting about on cathedral steps or damp walls, my dear. All I wish is to see some organ-grinders in their native land. That has been my desire for a good many years. The men we see here look so poor and ill-fed!

"I thought, perhaps," added Miss Martha, "if I could learn enough Italian to make myself understood by those men, it would be a good thing for me to advise them not to come to America."

"I think it would!" said her listeners in chorus. But Miss Martha never understood why they laughed.

Time Is Money.

The following conversation between two inebriates was overheard a few days ago.

"I wish summer would come, so the nights would be short; it would be money in my pocket," remarked the worst-looking one of the two.

"How would you save money by the nights being shorter?"

"Well, you see, time's money, and I lose a heap of time in winter by the saloons not opening until 6:30. In summer they begin work an hour earlier."—Texas Siftings.

Negroes in Rhode Island.

There are more negroes in Rhode Island in proportion to population than in any other State of New England.

It's Nip and Tuck.

Oxford has won twenty-five and Cambridge twenty-two boat races.

Reviving After Water.

Considering that the bathing and swimming season is at hand, so is the season of many deaths from drowning. If every man of fair intelligence were familiar with the most approved method of reviving vital action in persons who had been a dangerous time under water, many lives might be thereby saved. With the liberal dissemination of instructions on the method many persons would learn and remember the process and would employ it in emergencies. A new method which has been by medical journals pronounced superior to the long-practiced Sylvester or Marshall Hall method has been suggested by Doctor Bowles, of London, England.

After the body has been removed from the water, place it for a moment with face downward, to allow the escape of water from the mouth and throat; turn it on the side and keep it on that side continuously, except when, about fifteen times a minute, the body is to be rolled, for a few seconds, on the face again. By keeping the same side always up, the lung on that side becomes clear. Turning first one and then the other side up is dangerous because thereby the partly cleared lung is suddenly flooded with the fluid from the lung which was downward. It is better to clear one lung entirely than to have both half cleared.

Each time the body is turned upon the face for the few seconds, a little more froth and water escapes from the mouth and nostrils. When the upper lung has been almost or partly cleared, it is useful to raise the upper arm above the head, thus drawing up and expanding the ribs and walls of the chest that air may enter, as in the Sylvester method, then bringing the arm down firmly to the side again, and repeating these arm movements fifteen or twenty times a minute, since the entrance of larger quantities of air into the lung is now safe. Pressure upon the back each time the face is turned down, assists the escape of water somewhat, and has a good influence on the heart, aiding the propulsion of the blood toward the lungs. The continued use of this prono-lateral method is said to be an excellent mode of keeping the pharynx clear of obstruction.

The artificial respiration process is far away the most important thing to attend to first. Not an instant should be lost before it is commenced.

If there be other assistants besides sufficient to keep up this process steadily and persistently for hours (for vitality has been restored after more than two hours of apparently fruitless effort) wet clothing may be removed, the body rolled into warm blankets and partly wrapped in them, and heat applied to the groins, feet and over the stomach, by means of hot water in bottles or woolen cloths. A very hot cloth applied suddenly and momentarily to the bare skin over the heart might help to restore its action, or an occasional sharp slap or two with the hand over this region might have a like effect.

When breathing is restored, but little usually remains to be done. A little hot drink or mild stimulant may be required, with dryness, warmth and quiet rest.

She Surprised Them.

Presence of mind has turned defeat into victory for generals on the battlefield, for statesmen in the Senate chamber, and for lawyers in the court room. It is a rare gift, but a very young woman who lives in the little town of Hawthorne, in the pine woods of Florida, possesses it to an unusual degree. The Sunday school to which she belongs recently gave a Sunday-school concert, and though she is hardly 5 years old, she showed such willingness to contribute to the success of the occasion that she was intrusted by her teacher with the recitation of a verse.

She applied herself to the task, and at the preliminary rehearsal acquitted herself to the delight of her teacher and the envy of her classmates.

The Sunday afternoon came at last. The church was crowded, and the exercises began. The little girl was in a flutter. At last the long-awaited moment arrived, and the superintendent announced her name. She toddled bravely up the aisle, and with the help of his hand mounted the steps and stood on the platform facing the people.

"Oh, what a lot of folks all looking at me!" she thought.

In fact, like many an older person in a similar situation, that was all she could think of. The verse which she knew so well that she had been saying it in her sleep she could not think of at all.

But she was not the child to give way to defeat without a struggle. If she couldn't think of that verse, she could of another, and so while the congregation was hushed to catch the first syllable from her faltering lips, she piped up in a shrill treble:

Needles and pins,
Needles and pins,
When you get married the trouble begins.

In one respect, at least, her recitation was the success of the afternoon.

An Imitative Canary.

A week or two since Billy's cage stood upon its stand at the open window and a robin, alighting upon a tree near the house, belched forth one of those mournful yaps which are distressing to hear. It was the first time that the canary had heard the call of any bird since he came last fall into the house. At once he took up the mournful tone, making very sad work of it at first. His mistress could not divine what the little fellow was attempting to imitate; as he improved we at once took the idea, and told her it was the call of the robin, and now, in spite of all that can be done to arrest his imitations, he is constantly interpolating that call into his own beautiful song—a sad illustration of the fact that evil communications corrupt good manners. While the bird was still experimenting upon that dismal call we turned his attention from it by repeating the name of his mistress, in which exercise he joined heartily. All attempts to frighten him were vain, as he would, after the scare was over, sit upon his perch and sing and whistle as if he was enjoying the contest. We do not say that he was, but canaries are no fools, as one will become convinced if he handles them.

Marriages and Births in London.

The marriages of 74,596 persons were solemnized in London during 1891, the proportion to the population being higher than in any year since 1883. The births numbered 134,003, or 31.8 per 1,000, the lowest on record with the exception of the year 1890.

The Business-like Way.

"For years," observed the verbose caller to the busy editor, "I have been endeavoring to discover the lost tribes of Israel."

"Has it ever occurred to you to advertise for them?" asked the editor with deep concern.—Indianapolis Journal.

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Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

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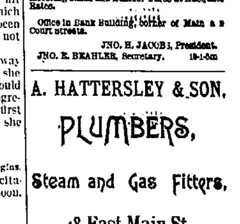
ROOM 28, BANK BLOCK

Insurance Effected in the Following Reliable Companies:

Sun Fire Office London assets..........[illegible]
Phoenix of Hartford, assets..........5,788,[illegible]
Milwaukee Mechanics, assets..........1,736,[illegible]
Northwestern National, assets..........1,440,[illegible]
Mutual Benefit Life, assets..........47,000,[illegible]
Travelers Accident, assets..........10,000,[illegible]

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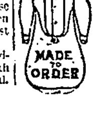
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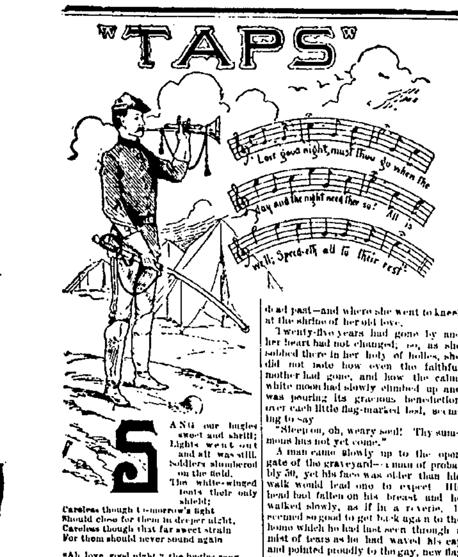


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A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

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144 Calhoun Street.



SANG our bugles sweet and shrill;
Lights went out and all was still.
Soldiers slumbered on the field,
The white-winged tents their only shield;
Careless though to-morrow's light
Should close for them in deeper night,
Careless though that far sweet strain
For them should never sound again

"Ah love, good night," the bugles rang,
And hushed the song the soldiers sang.
Too soon shall reveille awake
And shot and shell your dreaming break,
Till cannon thunders usher day,
Slumber softly while you may,
Wrapped in your faded coat of blue,
For day shall need you, soldier true.

"Ah, love, dear love, good night, good night;"
For you we battle and the right.
"All, all is well," the bugles sing,
But, ah! what fate shall morning bring?
Hail of iron and leaden rain,
Prayer and parting, sigh and pain;
Who shall victors' garlands win?
Who with the dead be gathered in?

As fades the light from white-winged tent;
As snap the heart strings bullet rent;
As clouds that never come again,
So passeth life and all its pain
Day needed thee, but day no more
Shall break for thee on sea or shore.
Thee never now a bugle strain
Shall summon to the fray again.

Beyond the din of battle field
Where foemen fight and foemen yield,
The angels whisper "all is well,"
No bugle notes our realms shall swell.
Yours was the highest boon—to die,
To keep the old flag in the sky
Yours now the sweetest boon—to rest
He knoweth best, He knoweth best.

AT A SOLDIER'S GRAVE.



THE ranks of white-robed school children had wound away down the path to the sleepy street; the blue-clad veterans, with subdued pride, had carried off the scarred old flag, its precious folds caught in the long streamers of crape; the slowly receding strains of the last dirge were borne back on the soft evening air like a tender sob pulsating gently to the place of the dead.

Only a few black-robed women and a little group of old soldiers—this one minus an arm and that one leaning heavily on his worn crutch—remained in the little graveyard, and soon they, too, departed, leaving only two persons—a bent old mother in a distant corner, and a tall, stately woman, standing, as if waiting, in the deep shade of a gloomy pine.

It was the most peaceful, the most neglected, the most lovely spot on earth. Nearly every stone had a flag or a sword cut in its face, and each name bore after it the Twelfth —— Volunteers.

At first the most solicitous care had kept the mounds smooth and the paths open, but time had gone by and now each grave had sunk to a hollow trench, down whose sloping sides the long grass trailed and across which the stained marble slaps had long ago broken; the vines, once planted by tender hands, had reached caressingly out and bound all in impartial embrace; flowers forgot where they had stood originally, and tall trees looked out upon the once young shrubs now bidding fair to rival the old ones.

This evening each narrow grave bore a tiny flag and its load of sweet blossoms; men, long since forgotten at all other times, were hunted out and honored on this one day of the year by offerings from the hearts and the hands of their old comrades; a sweet odor of fading flowers filled the warm air, and a soft golden afterglow tinged the tips of the pines and a gentle breeze waved the little flags standing loyal and true even in their humble places.

When all had left excepting the sobbing mother in the farthest corner, the tall woman stepped out and quickly picked her way over the thick-leaved plants and tangled vines to a long grave at the foot of the hill. Here, also, was an air of the absence of human care, and yet it seemed happier and truer in its transition back to nature. It was only a part of the harmony of the place for its stone to be lost under a large, wayward rose-bush; a closely cut sward would have been a cruel discord.

The woman slowly knelt, laid aside the little black bonnet as if to let the slowly stirring air cool her hot forehead, and reverently bent her lips to the grass above the head. The last rays of the sun stole softly up and fell tenderly on her face and lighted it, showing eyes beautifully sad and patient, a mouth wonderfully sweet, and a low, fair forehead, from which were brushed back wave upon wave of soft snowy hair. White hair will soften and hallow any face, but here it seemed a crown, a halo for one as pure and lovely as a saint. But even its silver did not deceive one; there was a certain youth, in spite of the look of suffering, that kept one from judging her as old—a youth, borrowed, perhaps, from the past in which she always lived, if one might guess by the pleading, dreaming eyes.

From the country, stretching away behind her, came the far-off lowing of cattle and from the town the strains of that same dirge, faint but yet filled with a sense of awful pain. She put her hands over her ears and still knelt, while her face grew paler, and the shadows of the pines near by cast their black cloaks about her, the silence, the loneliness, the sentiment of the place, overpowered her and she started to her feet. But, recovering again, she took from a basket great, loose, creamy roses and heaped them about the tiny cotton flag and seemed to ponder till a big tear slowly rolled down each cheek and a sob convulsed her shapely shoulders. She threw herself on her knees again, with her face in her hands, while the sun sunk and the solemn, almost weird, music throbbed softly but clearly about her.

Here was not an unusual romance of that time; she had merely loved and her love had not returned to her at the final mustering-out. The grave by which she now stood, however, was not that of the lover, for she did not even know that he was dead. All that she did know was that the two brothers, Charles and Herbert Milford, had marched away side by side; she had loved Herbert, but they had never spoken of it, and so he left. Charles came back to die, and she was now at his grave; but she never knew where Herbert was, and—and she could never forget him. Thus the grave of the brother had become to her a place of all purity—a communion with the dear, dead past—and where she went to kneel at the shrine of her old love.

Twenty-five years had gone by and her heart had not changed; so, as she sobbed there in her holy of holies, she did not note how even the faithful mother had gone, and how the calm, white moon had slowly climbed up and was pouring its gracious benediction over each little flag-marked bed, seeming to say

"Sleep on, oh, weary soul! Thy summons has not yet come."

A man came slowly up to the open gate of the graveyard—a man of probably 50, yet his face was older than his walk would lead one to expect. His head had fallen on his breast and he walked slowly, as if in a reverie. It seemed so good to get back again to the home which he had last seen through a mist of tears as he had waved his cap and pointed proudly to the gay, new flag twenty-five years before.

His had been a busy life since and he smiled a little once, saying to himself that he was growing sentimental when he, the president of a mammoth manufactory in the East, had stopped off at this little Western town just because the sight of it as he was passing through had brought up his boyhood and memories of a dark-eyed girl who had, after all, loved his brother, as some one wrote him when Charles had died. No, he didn't care now whom she loved. Only —then, he had hoped she loved him a little then. But now—now; why, he hadn't any heart now. "It's all turned into stocks and gold," he laughed a little to himself as he patted his broad chest. However, the laugh was not a very hearty or satisfied one after all.

Thus he argued to himself as he went on, following the directions given him by a boy in the town, and stopped cautiously about to the place at the foot of the hill. The old scorn had died out and the world was forgotten; he lived again the days of his youth and loved his brother and drew his life from the eyes of one young girl.

So he continued until at his feet he saw a figure lying with the arms thrown out over the pale roses, and with the calm face turned full to the moonlight. He noiselessly stepped nearer and bent above her. Her low, regular breathing showed that she was sleeping, and a teardrop gleamed like a diamond on each dark lash. He knelt and brushed the grass from the face of the stone, and read:

"CHARLES MILFORD."

"It is she," he murmured. "She did love him and thus she comes to him."

Long and earnestly he looked at her quiet face, like an angel's in the white moonlight; then, gently, noiselessly, he bent and pressed his lips to her snowy hair. Just for a moment, when he sprung up and hastened away as if guilty of some crime, laughing nervously through his white lips, as he whispered:

"She is his wife and has no thought of me. I shall go back to the world, for even the world is never so false as a woman."

While she, a little later, awoke with a cry at finding herself alone so late in this beautiful, awful waste and ran wildly out to the street, her white hands pressed to her throbbing temples, while her cold lips quivered and a cry, like the cry of a wounded bird, rose to them:

"I slept and dreamed that Herbert came to me and kissed me. Oh! why was it all a dream?"

Angels of mercy are always hovering over us, but sometimes they only flutter near to us, instead of covering us safely in the loving protection of their wings.

An Optimist's View o. the World.

The race of men is steadily growing better. Only a few centuries ago the bulk of the people were on very low planes, and the good and the gifted were few, but to-day the condition is reversed; the great masses of the people are on much higher planes with only a tattered remnant existing like savages. Bad as the world is, the improvement upon two centuries ago is immense. To-day one-third of the families of our country have annual incomes of $1,000 a year and upward. Every age is a battlefield for warring elements, and the fight is a determined one, with the good elements always gaining and the bad elements losing ground. Slowly but surely the ranks of evil grow thinner. The sum of law, order, honor, integrity, happiness and charity which tends to make nations happy and more prosperous is immensely larger than formerly. The struggle has been hard and long and bloody. While it takes time and patience and the meeting of much which appears retrogressive, we can in the main agree in the sentiment,

Ever the right comes uppermost,
And ever is justice done.

—Pullman Journal.

Tell the Truth.

In answer to the accusation that girls of the period tax too heavily the purses of their escorts to ball or theater, a defender of her order suggests that young men should not keep the state of their finances such a profound secret. She says: There isn't one girl in fifty, I'll warrant, who would order an expensive meal, or enjoy it when ordered, if she thought that its cost was a serious item to her escort. The average young man hasn't too much money, but is filled with a fierce desire to see that his fair one has the best and most of everything. It is an American fashion, and a very noble and gallant one, but it can be overdone. I don't mean that the young man should "plead poverty," but neither need he assume that indifference to expense that a millionaire is supposed to show—and seldom does! A tactful girl can steer between these two extremes neatly and without offending. After all, poverty is no crime. If it was the prisons would be pretty populous.

A Gigantic Temple.

In Seringham, India, is the largest heathen temple in the world. It is a square, each side being a mile in length, so that it is four miles round. The walls are twenty-five feet high, and for or five feet thick, and in the center of each wall rises a lofty tower. Entering the first square you come to another, with a wall as high and four more towers. Within that square there is another, and within that again another—and you will find seven squares, one within another, crowded by thousands of Brahmins. The great hall for pilgrims is supported by 1,000 pillars, each cut out a single block of stone.

GEN. GALLIFET is the most popular military personage in France. He commanded a battalion of the Versailles army during the Commune, and it is said to be owing to his energy that the insurrection was put down.

TO OUR GLORIOUS DEAD

A FREE AND GRATEFUL PEOPLE PAYS HONOR.

Decoration Day Awakens Fresh Memories of and Greater Gratitude to the Brave Patriots Who Gave Their Lives for Their Country—Their Graves.

Honor to Heroes.

The coming of another Decoration Day marks one more remove along the path of peace and prosperity from that conflict, the echoes of which grow less distinct and the memories of it more mellowed as the sands of time sift into the shadows of the softening past. The sorrow for our patriot dead is a sorrow we would not forget. Gladly as we would alter the aspects of that darksome picture of the fading years; much as we lament the fratricidal strife and its direful results, we would not if we could be wholly divorced from the memory of it. That era in the nation's existence serves as an awful, majestic background for the scene in which the arts of peace are painting the happier central figures of the present. In the war's great grave was buried a nation's error and humanity's shame. The fetters of the slave were hidden in that mound from the gentle bosom of which sprang the newer and grander life of the republic. The war is a story of the past the sequel of which is well-nigh told. Its fearful outlines have been happily smoothed away until we may pensively meditate upon the lessons it taught and look upon its patriotic aspects with a feeling of pride akin to deepest and purest joy.

The nobility of a nation may be marked by the love which survives the tomb of its fallen defenders. Measured by that standard this grand republic is above and beyond all other lands. From the St. Lawrence to the Rio Grande, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, loving hands strew the beauties of nature above the graves of sleeping heroes and crown with chaplets of flowers the memory of its soldiers. The exercises of Decoration Day spread a shade of sorrow over the passing hours and quiet the voices of gayety and laughter, and yet they are more welcome than scenes of revelry or songs of pleasure.

How sleep the brave who sink to rest,
By all their country's wishes blest!
When spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to deck their hallowed mold,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod
Than fancy's feet have ever trod.

By fairy hands their knell is rung;
By forms unseen their dirge is sung;
There honor comes, a pilgrim gray,
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;
And freedom shall a while repair
To dwell a weeping hermit there

The Sunshine of Peace.

But there came a happy time when the great army of soldiers were given an unlimited furlough, and though of the thousands of brave men who marched away only a scant hundred or two returned, the difference in numbers but emphasized the greatness of the victory won, and the imperishable glory of those who died in its achievement. There were happy reunions in the homes of the nation. From the pine-clad hills of New England to the shores of the Gulf and the Pacific there came a glad response to the tidings, "The war is over!" The clouds, dark and terrible while they remained, rolled away and let in the sunshine of freedom that shall brighten as the years pass. The men who died opposing each other at Shiloh and Malvern Hill and Gettysburg, and were buried together as they fell, have been resolved into the common dust from which they came. The blue coat and the gray have mingled in the mold from which to-day spring blossoms that sweetly cover the scars of strife, and with grateful hearts we join with nature in the gracious work.

Cover them over with beautiful flowers,
Deck them over with garlands, those brothers of ours,
Lying so silent by night and by day,
Sleeping the years of their manhood away;
Years they had marked for the joys of the brave;
Years they must waste in the sloth of the grave
All the bright laurels they fought to make bloom
Fell to the earth when they went to the tomb
Give them the meed they have won in the past,
Give them the honors their merits forecast;
Give them the chaplets they won in the strife;
Give them the laurels they lost with their life.
Cover them over—yes, cover them over—
Parent and husband and brother and lover;
Crown in your heart, these dead heroes of ours,
And cover them over with beautiful flowers.

* * * * * * * * * * *

One there is sleeping in yonder low tomb
Worthy the brightest of flow'rets that bloom.
Weakness of womanhood's life was her part;
Tenderly strong was her generous heart.
Bravely she stood by the sufferer's side,
Checking the pain and the life-bearing tide;
Fighting the swift-sweeping phantom of Death,
Easing the dying man's fluttering breath;
Then when the strife that had nerved her was o'er,
Calmly she went to where wars are no more.
Voices have blessed her now silent and dumb;
Voices will bless her in long years to come.
Cover her over—yes, cover her over—
Blessings, like angels, around her shall hover,
Cherish the name of that sister of ours,
And cover her over with beautiful flowers.

"Peace Hath Her Victories."



They shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks; Nation shall not lift up sword against nation: Neither shall they learn war any more.—Is. 2-4.

The Long Dark Night of War.

While the masses have no personal recollections of the war, its shock and anguish, all have been impressed by the lingering evidences of its terribleness. The conflict was ended before the young men of to-day were born, and to them it is a page in history. The sound of "the spirit-stirring drum" and the ear-piercing fife does not send the blood tingling to the finger-tips as it does with the old soldiers to whom the war is an ever present reality. To the old volunteer it seems but yesterday that he heard the call to arms and hastened to the front. All was hurry and excitement and there were so many new and interesting sights that he almost forgot the dreadful nature of the mission he had set out to fulfill. The march through strange lands, the stories of the camp, the ever-shifting kaleidoscope of war served as stimulants to the mind. How differently surrounded was the mother, the wife or the sweetheart at home, who with fearful, prayerful heart dreaded the coming of the news that might deprive her of life's sunshine. Sad, long evenings were those spent by the hearthstone from which the father or sons were absent. What tidings might come with the morrow? What tidings the morrow did so often bring! But who of the survivors that suffered most would forego the sorrowful recollections of those terrible days if by so doing they must forget the glad time when the boys came marching home triumphant, bearing the dear old flag, rent and battle-scarred but a hundred times more glorious than when it went away. How vividly all remembered the day when the men a thousand strong proudly marched away to the war. Mothers and wives and sisters and sweethearts had pressed the farewell kiss on the lip and cheek and brow. Words were spoken the music of which was a sweet sound in the ear even amid the din of battle. Little children were awed by the military trappings of the great body of soldiers, and wondered what it all meant. Old men gave their parting blessings, the last good-bys were spoken, handkerchiefs fluttered a thousand fond farewells, and the boys were gone. And how strangely quiet were the homes they left. Over the doorways lingered a shadow, and a hope to be darkened or brightened by the uncertain fortunes of war. Long days and nights dragged by. The vernal springs and the golden autumns came and went, and the snows of winter sifted their silver whiteness over new-made graves. Sometimes a soldier boy would come home on a furlough and return with a hundred messages of love to those in the ranks. And how eager were his comrades to learn all he had seen or heard. It was like stealing a glimpse of home and friends to chat with one who had recently looked upon those dear old scenes.

Hi! Harry Holly! Halt and tell
A fellow just a thing or two,
You've had a furlough, been to see
How all the folks in Jersey do.
It's months ago since I was there—
I, and a bullet from Fair Oaks;
When you were home, old comrade, say,
Did you see any of our folks?

Too Honest.

Over in Missouri there is a certain plank road and a certain tollgate. Beside the tollgate there is a farmhouse, on the cool and comfortable porch whereof the worthy farmer usually sits, wating to collect toll, while his boy Bill plowed his corn in the field away beyond. On a certain recent occasion, however, this worthy farmer happened to be over in the field helping his boy Bill, when a pious-looking stranger drove up to the tollgate.

There was no one in the farmhouse, no one nearer than the farmer and his boy Bill, half a mile away in the field. The tollgate was unlocked—open, in fact—but this pious stranger was temptation proof. He hitched his horse to tree and proudly floundered out to where the farmer and Bill were at work.

"My good man," said he, "are you the keeper of this tollgate?"

"Yep," said the farmer.

"What is the toll, my good man?"

"Five cents."

"Well, I wish to drive through, my good man, and here is your five cents."

The worthy farmer scratched his head anxiously for a brief period.

"Did you come out here just to give me that nickel?" he asked presently.

"For no other purpose, my good sir." And the pious-appearing man ambled soulfully away.

"Bill," said the farmer to his boy in an agitated undertone, "get on the old gray mare and watch that stranger till he gets to town."

No Pepper for Ben Butler.

An old friend who knows him well says: "Gen. Benjamin F. Butler is fond of good living, and likes his meats and vegetables made toothsome with all the proper condiments save one. He positively and emphatically refuses to touch the daintiest bit of cooking that is seasoned with any preparation of black pepper. Gen. Butler loathes black pepper, and will have none of it in his food if he knows it. The cause of this peculiar distaste he explained to me some years ago while lunching at a well-known Washington cafe. He said he had made a discovery that the South American hides which are shipped to this country are preserved in their transit by the profuse use of black pepper, which sold at a low price as pure ground pepper to hotels and restaurants."

WE must not only look ahead; we must go ahead.

THE POET OF HOME.

John Howard Payne, Author of the Beautiful Melody "Home, Sweet Home."

Few sweeter poems have ever been written than that simple but beautiful melody, "Home, Sweet Home." It has been translated into many languages and sung the world over, and its tender, touching words have moved to tears the rich and poor alike.

The author, John Howard Payne, was born in New York in 1792, and came of a family that occupies a place of honor in American history. At the age of 12 he became a clerk in his uncle's store in New York, and while thus engaged published articles in a weekly paper which attracted the attention of literary men. Through the aid of a philanthropic New-Yorker he was enabled to enter college, but did not remain long, leaving school life to go upon the stage. He made his debut at the Park Theater, New York, in 1809, and with his first appearance became famous. He played in Boston and in Southern cities, and, though less than 18 years of age, was acknowledged to be the first of American actors. In 1813 he went to England and was received with favor by immense audiences. Thence he went to Paris, and while there was offered £100 by the managers of Drury Lane Theater, of London, for an English version of the "Maid and Magpie," then the popular play of France. He accepted the offer and made an engagement to reside in Paris and translate French plays. In this business he continued for a number of years. Then he went to London and commenced writing plays. Among others which he produced was "Clari, the Maid of Milan," which was put upon the stage for the first time at Covent Garden, London, in 1823. In this opera was the song, "Home, Sweet Home." It at once became popular, and in less than a year 100,000 copies of it were sold. Payne continued to reside in London until 1835, when, at the solicitation of friends, he returned to America. In 1842 he was sent as United States Consul to Tunis, and reappointed in 1851. In June of the following year he died, and was buried in Tunis. In March, 1883, his remains were disinterred and brought to this country, and they now repose in Oak Hill Cemetery at Washington.



JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.

What Satisfied Her.

"Uncle" Obed Wilson never could bear to hear evil spoken of any one. His wife used to say sometimes, "Sakes alive, Obed, folks'll think ye don't know what's what ef ye aint keerful." The old man had a nephew who was famed throughout the neighborhood of Jeffstown for his "shif'lessness." His farm was capable of yielding good returns, but it amounted to nothing in his hands, and Uncle Obed's soul was greatly tried; but no one, not even Aunt Polly, could get him to say anything severe about his nephew Frank.

The only response he made to Aunt Polly's vigorous and scornful remarks was to say, gently, "Easy there, naow, Polly; easy there, my gal. Frank does lack jedgment, mebbe; but then, who don't?"

"Lack jedgment!" Aunt Polly would say, incapacitated by her wrath for further speech; and there the conversation always dropped. But one day Aunt Polly had her revenge, and was forever after contented. Whatever her husband might say, she knew that for once she had heard his real opinion in regard to his shiftless relations.

Uncle Obed came home from his nephew's late in the afternoon, drove into the barn, and stopped to attend to the milking before coming into the house. Aunt Polly went out to speak to him in great vexation of spirit. She had planned to ask him if he "really cal'lated any of Frank's folks was wuth losin' a hot supper fer;" but when she crossed the barn threshold she changed her mind.

There, seated on the milking-stool before old Bess in a most dejected attitude, looking abstractedly at the big lantern which stood beside him on the floor, was Uncle Obed. He did not hear her approach, and as she stood for a moment in the doorway she heard him say:

"The farm's lookin'—an' they're lookin', th' whole lot on 'em—I mustn't say so, o' course—mustn't let Polly know, in special—but they suttinly air lookin' like th' last o' pea time over t' Frank's!"

As he settled to his milking with a sigh, Aunt Polly stole softly from the barn, and when Uncle Obed's work was done he had a good supper and not a cross word with it.

Aunt Polly never found any fault with "Frank's folks" to her husband after that, and whenever she heard Uncle Obed defending what she termed the "reckless doin's" at his nephew's, her face wore a calm and inscrutably satisfied smile which greatly puzzled her mild-spoken old spouse.

"I aint never grudged him his d'sires to speak well of 'em," she would say to herself at such times, "but I was sca't f'r fear he was losin' his sense; an' naow I'm sat'sfied he aint lost it no more'n I hev."

Farming by Electricity.

Some of our rising young journalists are finding food for amusement in a bill recently introduced by Senator Peffer, of Kansas, providing for the establishment of an experimental station for the purpose of determining if electricity can be profitably used and applied as a motive power in the propulsion of farm machinery. Now we would like to place ourselves on record with the opinion that, if Congress would make as liberal an appropriation for this purpose as it did for certain idiotic experiments in "rain-making" not long ago, which served to make that august body the laughing stock of the civilized world, and the business could be put in charge of some such intelligent and technically trained electrical engineers as those, for example, who have within a few years revolutionized our methods of municipal transportation, the ultimate result would not be one whit less valuable to the people of the United States than that of the historic appropriation of $30,000 with which Morse's experimental telegraph line was built from Washington to Baltimore half a century ago. Of course, if the appropriation is made, the chances are that it will be squandered or stolen outright by some electrical fakers who are always on the lookout for such opportunities. Nevertheless we believe in Senator Peffer's idea, and do not hesitate to predict that the day is not distant when the entire labor of preparing and tilling the ground, as well as that of seeding, harvesting, threshing, and transporting the crops to the nearest railway station, wherever done on a large scale, will be performed by electric motors, at a cost as much below the cost of animal-power as the latter has proved to be below the cost of manual labor. The emancipation of the car-horse will be followed at no distant day by the emancipation of the farm-horse, and the results of the substitution, in the purely agricultural districts of our country, will constitute an industrial revolution of almost inconceivable magnitude.—Engineering Magazine.

Absent-Minded People Are Clever.

While, luckily for the world, all clever people are not absent-minded, nevertheless an absent-minded person is almost invariably a clever person and very often is a really intellectual man or woman whose absurd aberrations are therefore all the more laughable and conspicuous. One of our prominent men, who is noted for his urbanity and easy way of dealing with "the boys," had a call a week or two ago from a local politician whose influence was more or less important in his ward. As he was leaving, Mr. —— accompanied him into the hall and, picking up his own brand-new spring overcoat with a polite "Let me aid you," helped the man into it despite the latter's rather feeble protestations. "You will need it, the air is so keen," said Mr. —— blandly, as the man, accepting the situation, walked away, doubtless thinking it a delicate way of procuring a vote. A few minutes afterward Mr. — discovered his mistake, but his new $80 top coat was gone forever. Another clever man who was extremely forgetful as well as absent-minded left the hotel at Lakewood not long since, arriving at the station with some friends a short time before the train was due. "By Jove!" he suddenly exclaimed. "I left my watch in my room. I will just have time to run back and get it," he continued, pulling out of his pocket to the amusement of his friends the identical timepiece, gazing at it wildly for a second and then starting at a rapid pace for the hotel. Not until his friends shouted after him with laughter did he realize that he had timed himself with the watch itself. —New York Tribune.

He Made the Old South Clock.

Gawen Browne was an ingenious mechanic, and his name appears in the newspapers of his day as a clock and watchmaker in State street, formerly King street.

In 1777 the town clock, which had been for many years on the old brick meeting house near the head of King street, having become much out of order the town of Boston voted to send to England for a new clock.

Browne offered to construct one upon a plan of his own, which he guaranteed should be equal to any that could be imported, and should cost less. He was permitted to do so. When completed it was set up in Faneuil Hall, and exhibited at the town meeting following. It gave entire satisfaction, and the town voted to pay Browne £100 for it and gave him permission to raise as much more as he could by subscription among the inhabitants. He always complained that he had not received enough to compensate him for his work, and petitioned the town many times for further remuneration, which, after some time, was granted.

When they came to set the clock up in the place assigned for it, it was found that there were insurmountable objections to placing it in the "old brick," and it was decided to put it in the Old South steeple, as being the more substantial structure, where it has remained to the present time. Browne lived to quite an advanced age. He was considered the most cross and ill-natured person in Boston, and died grumbling that he was never half paid for his work. He died August, 1807, aged 82.—Boston Transcript.

Remains of a Huge Animal.

Some weeks ago, says an Irish contemporary, the workmen who are at present engaged in making the necessary excavations on the County Antrim side of the river for the new deep-water branch dock for the harbor commissioners found the greater portion of the skull of a large animal which has been identified beyond all doubts by experts as that of the gigantic Irish deer (cervus giganteus). It is evidently part of a remarkably fine head, being equal in size to the largest specimens in the Kildare street museum, Dublin.

This interesting discovery was made in a stratum of peat about three feet in thickness and at a depth of twenty-four feet below harbor datum that is, twenty-five feet below ordinary low-water level in the River Lagan, which is close by. It lay, therefore, not less than thirty-four feet from the present natural surface of the ground. This stratum of peat was also found on the County Down side of the river when the Alexandra Graving dock was being constructed a few years ago.

It may be of some interest to note the curious variety of strata found in these docks. Commencing at the bottom there is the bowlder clay, then fine red sand, then gray sand, next the thin layer of peat, in which the skull was found, then another thin layer of gray sand, next a very thick bed of estuarine clay, in which upward of fifteen varieties of fossils have been found, then a thin bed of yellow sand and on top of all, a bed of clay and sand of recent formation. —Pall Mall Budget.

Skedaddle!

In the course of a lecture on English composition Mr. Barrett Wendell of Harvard College, as an example of how language is formed, tells an amusing anecdote. While in a small Sicilian town some years ago Mr. Wendell was pursued everywhere he went by what he calls "contagiously good-humored beggars." To rid himself of their importunities he turned fiercely upon them and cried: "Skedaddle!"

"Somehow," says he, "it caught their fancy. 'Skedaddle!' they shouted in chorus.

"When I next went out of doors I was greeted with shouts of 'Buon giorno skedaddo' (good-morning, Skedaddo). The rascals had named me, and called me by the name for the remaining hours of my stay among them."

Mr. Wendell adds that a Sicilian gentleman subsequently told him that very probably the word "skedaddo" might become, in the town in question, a permanent generic noun, signifying a light-hearted foreigner of excitable disposition.—Harper's Young People.

Easy on Boots.

Albert G. Wakefield, Bangor's veteran lawyer, wears a pair of calfskin boots that he has had since 1861, and they are in good condition now.

Good Act.

Cawker City, Kan., has adopted an ordinance requiring every owner of chickens to keep them on his premises.

IT IS NOT TRUE.

A Sensational Attack Made Upon the Stackhouse Medical Institute.

Falsely Accused of Giving Medicines That Injure the Patient.

There will be found below a copy of an article which appeared in the Morning Times May 23, and a reply to the same:

Mrs. Reinewald, wife of City Clerk Rudy C. Reinewald, is confined to her home seriously and painfully ill. During the fore part of last week she went to the Stackhouse Institute for treatment for catarrh. She was given a lotion for application, and after the first dose her throat was so seriously inflamed that she was obliged to call in her regular physician, Dr. W. H. Myers, under whose care she has since been. Her palate is very sore, she has temporarily lost her voice and sense of taste, and the membranes of her mouth and throat is sloughing off in small chunks. She was somewhat improved last night, but still suffers severe pain.

Having carefully read the above article, I desire to most emphatically state that it is absolutely false and utterly without foundation in all those parts which reflect upon the skill and success of the physicians of the Stackhouse Medical Institute. My wife is now and has been taking treatment of these doctors, who have greatly benefitted her. Her throat has never been in as bad condition as the above article states, but at the same time it is better since taking the above treatment than it has ever been during the past year. Dr. Myers was called to see my wife before any medicines from the Stackhouse Medical Institute were used. Instead of being displeased, we have full confidence in the treatment which they are giving her and are well pleased with the results.

RUDY C. REINEWALD.

TO THE PUBLIC:—Since locating our institute here we have met with ever increasing success and continued abuse.

The former causing the latter, for if we were not succeeding no one would care to attack us.

The article above is only one of several that have appeared in different papers, and all, doubtless, emenate from the same source.

It is not my desire to engage in a mud-slinging contest. I consider it more business like and in better taste to let the public, which is our favorite court of appeal, hear the evidence and judge for themselves.

U. STACKHOUSE, M. D.

—Fort Wayne Journal

THE OTHER SIDE.

Why the Article Was Copied in The Journal.

The Attack on the Stackhouse Medical Institute Made in the Morning Times of May 16th, Fully Explained.

The article which appeared in Sunday's Journal, as copied from The Monday Morning Times of the 16th has been fully explained in a manner that clears the Stackhouse Medical Institute of all odium.

It is no more than justice to the Stackhouse Institute to say that the article copied from the Times, which appeared in last Sunday's Journal, was a paid advertisement inserted by another medical concern.

The following article appeared in "The Monday Morning Times," Monday, May 23d.

Last week's Times contained a lengthy criticism on the Stackhouse Medical Institute, of this city, embodying in it some severe strictures on the business methods of that institution. The strictures were imposed upon the authority of a gentleman who was taking treatment at the institute and whose testimony was published in the daily papers without his knowledge or consent. The Times published the criticism upon the authority of the gentleman mentioned and therefore has no apology for its publication to make. The gentleman referred to, however, now desires to say that there was a misunderstanding between himself and the consulting physician in reference to the disposition of his testimony after it was taken. He was at that time asked for his photograph, whereupon he said that he would not have his photograph and statement published under any consideration. The physician construed this to be a refusal on his part to have his portrait published, but did not know that the objection also referred to the naked statement. The matter has been amicably adjusted between both parties and the gentleman is continuing his treatment as heretofore, being convinced that the institute intended no breach of faith in making a publication of the statement which he made.—Fort Wayne Journal.

To Printers.

To make room for our new Web Perfecting press, we offer for sale our three revolution Taylor press, with Brown folder attached. The press prints 1,800 per hour and is in first-class condition. It can be seen every afternoon at work in THE SENTINEL press room. The machine will be sold at a bargain and can be delivered at any time after the 15th of July. tf

Nothing but the purest soap water, starch and blue are used at Fort Wayne Steam Laundry, 46 West Main street. All the latest improved appliances for doing first-class work without injury to the fabric are used. Phone 382.

W. B. PHILLIPS, Proprietor.

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—AT—

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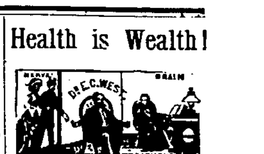
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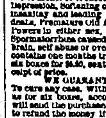
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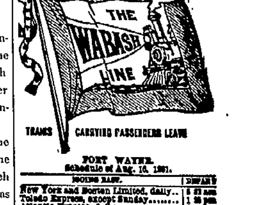
Trains Run by Central Time AS FOLLOWS.
* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

From Ft. Wayne to	Leave	Arrive
Valparaiso and Chicago	*1.45 a m	*5.00 a m
New York and Washington	*5.15 a m	*1.35 a m
Youngstown & Pittsburg	*5.15 a m	*1.35 a m
Lima and Crestline	†7.10 a m	†6.45 p m
Valparaiso and Chicago	†7.30 a m	†12.30 p m
Plymouth and Chicago	*11.00 a m	*2.45 p m
Valparaiso and Chicago	†11.15 p m	†10.20 p m
Canton and Pittsburg	†12.40 p m	†11.55 a m
New York & Washington	*2.50 p m	†10.55 a m
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	*2.50 p m	*10.55 a m
Warsaw and Plymouth	†4.00 p m	†8.40 a m
Valparaiso and Chicago	*5.05 p m	*7.45 p m
New York & Washington	*7.55 p m	*5.00 p m
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	*7.55 p m	*5.00 p m
New York & Washington	*9.00 p m	*5.35 a m
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	*9.00 p m	*5.35 a m
Valparaiso & Chicago, arr. except Mon.		1.55 a m

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Trains leave Warsaw going north.	Trains leave Wabash going south.
No. 1, 5:56 p m	No. 2, 11:00 p m
No. 3, 11:20 a m	No. 4, 7:20 p m
	No. 6, 6:45 a m

W. R. BALDWIN, G. P. and T. A.
*Sunday only. Elkhart, Ind.



FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of Aug. 16, 1891.

GOING EAST.	DEPART
New York and Boston Limited, daily	5 [illegible] am
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 [illegible] pm
Atlantic Express, daily	[illegible] pm
Local Freight	[illegible] am
GOING WEST.	DEPART
Pacific Express, daily	[illegible] am
Kansas City Express, except Sunday	1 [illegible] pm
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	[illegible] pm
St. Louis Limited, daily	[illegible] pm

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv. Fort Wayne.	Ar. Indianapolis.
[illegible] am	10 [illegible] am
1 [illegible] pm	[illegible] pm
Lv. Indianapolis.	Ar. Fort Wayne.
[illegible] am	1 10 pm
1 [illegible] pm	[illegible] am
7 00 pm	[illegible] am

Through New York Palace Sleeping Cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the New York vestibule limited. Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on Pacific Limited Express.

Kansas City Express and Cannon Ball has new free reclining chair cars and Palace Sleepers to Kansas City.

R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

NICKEL PLATE.
The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.
[Standard Time.]

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Cleveland and Buff. Pass. east	1 30 pm	1 45 pm
Local Freight, east	6 05 pm	6 10 am
Chicago Passenger, west	1 45 pm	2 00 pm
Local Freight, west	6 20 pm	6 45 am

Trains daily except Sunday.

The passenger Equipment of this New Trunk Line is all new and is supplied with the latest appliances necessary to safe and comfortable travel.

Trains depart and arrive at Union Railway Depot, Van Buren street, Chicago, and N. Y. L. E. & W. Railway Depot, Buffalo.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN Railway.—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 152, Way Freight	5 25 p m
No. 156, Cin. Express & Mail	10 [illegible] a m
No. 158, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	[illegible] p m
NORTHWARD.	DEPART.
No. 3, Way Freight	6 40 p m
No. 157, Through Ex. & Mail	11 [illegible] a m
No. 159, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	4 40 p m

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.
—and—

LOCAL TIME TABLE.
In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Rushville

DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger	Arrives	11 45 am
No. †4 Passenger	"	10 15 pm
No. 110 Local	"	2 00 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. †1 Passenger	Leaves	7 30 am
No. *3 Passenger	"	3 50 pm
No. †9 Local	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on R. S. PHILLEY, Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad, or address,

C. G. PARKER, Traffic Manager. C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect Dec. 13, '91.

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 3 15 a m
" " " "	" 5 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 35 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 00 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 3 45 a m
" " "	" 1 00 p m
" " "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 7 15 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

Happy

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Rejoice Because

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured Their Child from Scrofula.

For Scrofula ... blood of children ... Hood's Sarsaparilla is an ... Read these

...

Suffering Children

...

One Complete Sore

...

She Suffered Fearfully

with this terrible disease ... Hood's Sarsaparilla ... The medicine seemed to ... subside, the itching and burning ceased, and in a few months ... perfectly well, has never been ... clear and ... an entirely different child ... appearance ...

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I. W. FREDERICK, 311 ... Ave., East New York, Brooklyn, N. Y.

This Testimonial

Is an illustration of what Hood's Sarsaparilla is doing for thousands ... every day, from Maine to California ... these facts ...

HOOD'S PILLS ...

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1892

OUR CIRCULATION.

State of Indiana, Allen County, ss.

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Joe F. Ervin, business manager of the FORT WAYNE DAILY SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of the DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending May 21, 1892, was as follows:

Monday, May 16	3,638
Tuesday, May 17	3,624
Wednesday, May 18	3,638
Thursday, May 19	3,630
Friday, May 20	3,625
Saturday, May 21	3,664
Total for the week	21,811
Average for the week	3,635

JOE F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 23d day of May, 1892.

DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



1369 Giacomuzzo Attendolo, founder of the famous Sforza family, born; drowned 1424, ... account of his ...

1503 George ... England ...

1681 Calderon de la Barca, Spanish dramatist, died; born 1600.

1707 Mme. de Montespan, famous mistress of Louis XIV, died.

1807 Louis John Rodolph Agassiz, naturalist, born at Motiers, Switzerland; died Dec. 14, 1873.

1850 George Marson Totten, engineer, born in New Haven; died 1884; devoted 25 years to Aspinwall's Panama railroad.

1862 Cavalry battles at Hawe's Shop, Tolopotomoy Creek, Va.; other battles at Little Rock, Pleasant Hill, Mo., Jacksonville, ... Morton, ...

1891 Heresy debate in the Presbyterian general assembly in Detroit, Judge Brekinridge, of St. Louis, dropped dead.

TONIGHT.

T. P. A. Business meeting.

CARPENTERS AND JOINERS' UNION - Regular meeting.

UNIONS Cigarmakers, No. 37.

WORLD'S MUSEUM Admiral Dot and the Midget Beauty in the curio hall and Geary's company in a laughable and interesting play on the stage.

Bright and sunshiny days have come at last. Let us hope that they have come to stay for awhile.

Some of our exchanges call the republican congressional convention held in this city the other day "a Kilkenny cat fight." Such it was, indeed.

The Warsaw union has donned a handsome new dress, changed its form to an eight page paper and made other improvements. Under the editorial control of Frank Zimmerman the Union is one of the best democratic papers of the state, although published in a republican stronghold.

The people's party of Indiana have placed a full state ticket in the field. Leroy Templeton, of Benton county, was nominated for governor; Dr Houser, of Indianapolis, for lieutenant governor, and L. C. Kasten, of this city, for auditor. Mr. Kasten is the master workman of the Knights of Labor of Indiana, and is president of the Trades assembly of Fort Wayne.

CHAPLAIN McCABE announced in the general M. E conference at Omaha that he had just received $10,000 which was to be applied to the establishment of Methodist headquarters in the city of Rome. This will bring the most aggressive agency of Protestantism in direct contact with the centered power of Romanism. Such a juxtaposition of religious forces would have scarcely been practicable fifty years ago, and its feasibility now stands as an evidence of the rapid development of the liberal sentiment which has so completely changed the attitude of the various churches toward each other within the last half century. Formerly the antagonism between Methodism and Catholicism was very strong. There is no reason for its continuance. Both of these powerful organizations aim to reach the common people, and each is doing a grand work in its own way for the moral elevation of the masses. The common mission in which they are engaged and the nobility of its purpose ought to bring them closer together.

SABBATH DESECRATION.

THE SENTINEL is surprised to see that the Wabash Railroad company has inaugurated Sunday excursions for the summer and that they will run the first one out of this city tomorrow to Toledo for the purpose of allowing those who patronize it to witness a base ball game which is to be played there.

That the Wabash railroad is a coporation and has no soul does not excuse the officials, who give this Sabbath desecration their sanction, from blame. The act is not a necessity, but is done for the sole purpose of making money. For this they violate the civil and divine law and make themselves responsible for the train of evils that always follows Sunday excursions.

We need not argue the moral side of this question. Harm always follows from Sunday excursions. Hundreds of citizens are taken from their homes and conveyed to another city where the day is spent, not as it should be, but in ways that leave those who indulge in them illy fitted for the commencement of a new week of labor. They are wrong in principle, wrong in practice, and the Wabash company deserve censure for this desecration of the Sabbath day, which should be given to their employes for rest and which does so much harm.

And in this connection it may not be out of place to say a word about Sunday base ball. The season for the national game will be inaugurated in this city next Tuesday, and it is to be hoped that our club will not have Sunday games here.

In many respects Sunday base ball is demoralizing. It attracts crowds to witness the game, rowdyism is indulged in, drunkenness increased, and, as has been the case in the past often scenes of a disgraceful character are enacted. Besides this the young are led astray, and hundreds of boys who should be at Sunday school or at home, are led to attend the games, and the foundation laid for a life that will end in idleness, disgrace and perhaps crime.

Sunday base ball is a dangerous blow at the sanctity of the American Sabbath which in this country needs to be guarded closely. If the management of the Fort Wayne base ball club desire to retain the respect and patronage of our citizens they will not inaugurate Sunday games in this city. We do not know that such is their intention, but they will make friends by not doing so.

GRIP AND PASSWORD.

A Spicy Budget of News Gathered in Fraternal Circles—Activity in the Various Lodges.

MASONIC

Although warm weather usually brings on a dullness in lodge circles, there is as yet no indication of a cessation of lyfulness in any of the secret orders of this city. In Masonic circles the opening of spring brought on a large number of candidates ensuring a good deal of work for many weeks to come.

Summit City lodge No. 170 had two candidates for the third degree last evening. Wayne lodge No. 25 will have work in the second degree this evening.

B. OF L. E.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineer's meeting tomorrow will be an interesting one. Secretary Teagarden will read a letter received from W. M. Glenn, one of the Fort Wayne delegates to the national convention, at Atlanta Ga., in which are some important extracts of the proceedings. P. M. Arthur has been reelected grand chief for four years. It was decided to hold the conventions biennially hereafter.

The ladies auxiliary of the brotherhood gave a very enjoyable social at the hall last Thursday evening.

GOOD TEMPLARS.

Fort Wayne lodge No. 235, I. O. G. T., has met with phenomenal success in the past few weeks and is fast becoming one of the leading orders of the city. The delegates to the district convention which met at Van Buren last week were instrumental in securing the next district convention for Fort Wayne, which will meet the third Tuesday in September, being in session three days. These meetings are always very pleasant as well as instructive and will bring about 200 delegates to the city and Fort Wayne lodge is already making preparations to entertain the visitors in a most royal manner.

On next Tuesday evening the lodge will give one of its popular entertainments and some of the best talent of the city will participate in the exercises. Colonel Ed. Hurlbut, the silver tongued orator, will deliver a short address, and Joe Sunderland will render a piano solo, and no one can afford to miss this rare opportunity, as this will be the last appearance of the two gentlemen before leaving for Long Branch to spend the summer. The full program will be published in the city papers in a few days. After the entertainment the ladies of the order will serve an elegant lunch and everybody will be expected to enjoy themselves.

NATIONAL UNION.

The state assembly meeting of the National Union was held at Indianapolis, Ind., last Tuesday and was well attended. The report of the councils show them to be in a prosperous condition. Representatives were as follows: Geo D. Adams, Kekionga council, No. 93, Fort Wayne, Ind.; J. E. Schultz, Lake council, No. 363, Michigan City; W. J. Stabler, Richmond council, No. 25, Richmond, Ind., Theodore McMeehan, Lane council, No. 143, Crawfordsville, Ind., W. R. Miner, Meridian council, No 155, Indianapolis; C. H. Ball, Purdue council, No. 120, Lafayette; W. T. Taylor, Manitau council, No 254, Rochester; A D. Stiles, Indiana council, No. 109, Peru; A. Frick, Lime City council, No. 267, Huntington; E. W. Rice, Valpo council, No. 342, Valparaiso, C. W. Jackson, Rose council, No. 152, Terre Haute; W. H. Vansicke, Frankfort council, No. 130, Frankfort; W. J. Clancy, Kokomo council, No. 8, Kokomo.

J. M. Study, of Richmond council 25, Richmond, one of the trustees of the senate. Dr. Butler, of Meridian council, was elected president of the meeting, and J. M. Study, secretary. After receiving the reports of the various committees, J. E. Schultz was elected senator to represent this state at the meeting to be held Tuesday, June 21, at Kansas City, Mo. The election of an executive committee resulted as follows: W. J. Stabler, of Richmond; C. H. Ball, of Lafayette; W. P. Miner, of Indianapolis, C. O. Essig, of Fort Wayne, G. D. Adams, of Fort Wayne.

At a meeting of Kekionga council National Union, held last night, P. Dickinson and William Myers were initiated, and W. R. Owen was admitted by card from the council at Norwalk, Ohio.

Kekionga council are going to make a strong effort to secure the next meeting of the senate for Fort Wayne, which will be held in June, 1893. President Adams and Secretary Essig were instructed to formulate a plan to secure the same.

At the next meeting of the council memorials will be acted on to be presented to the senate through Senator Schultz, changing various sections of the constitution and laws; that will give large councils the voice they should have. As the present laws stand a council of eleven members has as much voice as a council of 250.

ROYAL ARCANUM

Howard Council, No. 246, of the Royal Arcanum, will hold its regular meeting in their hall, Bass block, Calhoun street, next Friday evening. This will be a very important meeting and much work will be done in the way of initiation and preparing plans for the celebration of Royal Arcanum day, which will take place June 23. All visiting members are cordially invited to be present next Friday evening.

A. O. U. W.

A very interesting meeting of Summit City lodge No. 36 A. O. U. W. was held Thursday evening. A large number were present. Dr. H. S. Havice was initiated into the mysteries of the order and an application was read. A most entertaining program will be arranged for the day on the occasion of the ladies' excursion to Rome City on June 21. Music will also be taken along.

DEGREE OF HONOR.

Degree of Honor No. 2, A. O. U. W., held their regular meeting last evening, which was largely attended, nearly every chair in the hall being occupied. Miss Maggie Bates was made a member. On June 6 this lodge will celebrate its first anniversary. It has had a prosperous year and done much good.

I. O. O. F.

Fort Wayne lodge, No. 14, will have two candidates for the third degree next Monday evening.

Next Monday evening there will be a special joint meeting of Summit encampment, No. 16, and Canton Fort Wayne, No. 11.

The encampment will confer the Royal Purple degree and the Canton will undergo inspection and install officers.

SONS OF AMERICA.

Last Thursday evening one candidate, L. B. Pegg, was initiated into the Sons of America, and routine business was transacted.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Last Tuesday evening Fort Wayne lodge, No. 116, K. of P., had a very interesting meeting, a large number of the membership being present. Committees were appointed to decorate the graves of deceased members. Next Tuesday there will be plenty of work in the third rank.

Dr. Geo. B. Stemen, of No. 116, is taking a much needed vacation. He is traveling through the south and will be absent one week.

TRADES AND LABOR.

The State Federation of Labor will hold its next annual session at Logansport, July 26 and 27. A good representation from Fort Wayne is expected. Secretary Hannegan is busy sending invitations to all labor organizations of Indiana inviting them to send a representative to the meeting. Every organization is entitled to one delegate. The Trades and Labor council will, no doubt, have a representative at the meeting to propose several contemplated laws that are believed to be beneficial to workingmen of the Summit City.

LOCAL LINES.

H. C. Paul has purchased a spanking team of blood bays.

Councilman Louis Fox has returned from a business trip to Toledo.

Mrs. Charles Hoham, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. George Loesch.

Mrs. W. F. Moellering, wife of the druggist, has gone to Springfield, Ohio, to visit.

Dr. Clevenger, of Garrett, Ind., was in the city on professional business yesterday.

Miss Myrtle Williams, of Boone street, is visiting friends at South Whitley.

Miss Eliza Chapman will leave for Toledo, Ohio, on Monday next to be the guest of friends.

T. L. Bonneville, of Philadelphia, will be the guest over Sunday of his brother Earl, night clerk at the Wayne.

The Chautauqua Circle was entertained by Mrs. C. H. Newton at her Douglas avenue home last evening.

Louis Hirsh, representing Hirsh & Bro., Philadelphia, the largest umbrella house in the world, is in the city visiting the trade today.

John Suelzer has been awarded the contract for the new house of Frank J. Greer, to be erected on East DeWald street, at a cost of $1,700.

Lieutenant Charles Hall is at Huntington today to look after the affairs of the recruiting station recently established there under his charge.

Mrs. George B. Dugan and son, Reid, who were in the city to attend the funeral of Mrs. Dugan's father, Hon. F. P. Randall, have returned to Richmond, Ind.

Mr. O. H. Ballard, of this city was Thursday appointed on the committee on resolutions at the convention of the people's party then in session at Indianapolis.

Miss Libbie Estry, a charming young lady of Van Wert, who has frequently visited in this city, was married a few days ago to T. M. Ingledew, of that place. The bride is a niece of A. G. Estry, of South Broadway.

Cards are out for the marriage of Lizzie, the pretty daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. McNutt, to W. A. Brumfield, a popular fireman on the Nickel Plate, railroad. The ceremony will be performed at the bride's home, 427 South Calhoun street, one the evening of June 22.

Mr. Jacob Linton, of late years with A. Melching, the feed yard man, is today celebrating the eighty-third anniversary of his birth. Mr. Linton, for his age, is well preserved and on any business day can be seen hustling horses around with the spryness of a young man.

The Warsaw Times says: "Mr. W. H. McClellan, of Fort Wayne, came down to see his mother, Mrs. Avory, and, if she was able to make the trip, to take her to his home in Fort Wayne. The heavy rains and the change in the atmosphere has thus far prevented her undertaking the trip, but if she is found at all able, it will be accomplished in a short time."

An item in the city papers recently unintentionally did Mr. William Goheen, of Lake township, the republican candidate for county treasurer, an injustice, as well as other parties whose names were connected therewith. It was to the effect that he was soon to be married, when in fact Mr. Goheen has a most estimable wife and family. The reporters' informant will not be taken as an authority again.

Dr. Rea, whose advertisement appears elsewhere in this paper, is a physician eminent in his profession. The doctor is one of the principal managers of the Southern Medical and Surgical Institute at Louisville, Ky., which is managed by educated specialists. It is the largest and most thorough medical institute in the south, and none but eminent physicians are connected with it. Those afflicted with chronic disease of any nature are advised to consult him during his next visit here. See his advertisement.

A very pleasant private musicale was given last evening to a few invited friends at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Plumadore, 50 East Washington street. The Austin family, consisting of seven persons, who are under the instruction of Professor Plumadore, rendered several finely executed selections of orchestral music, and were warmly applauded for the remarkable talent displayed by them. Professor Joost on the piano, and Professor Plumadore on the violin, played artistically together, and Miss Ella Simon, of Huntertown, a young lady who is attending the Conservatory of Music, charmed all by her sweet singing. Miss Simon has a voice rich in tone and culture, and adds to it a graceful bearing and soul earnestness that would win her praise before any audience.

Waves Mountain High—

Or somewhat less—threaten, during a storm, to engulf the venturous voyager on the tempestuous Atlantic. Sometimes he is torn with deep despair at such a juncture, sometimes he is rather glad of it. The latter condition of mind obtains when he is sea sick. The diabolical qualms which he has undergone, and which are now aggravated ten fold by the pitching of the ship, render him in a measure indifferent to his fate. This picture is scarcely exaggerated, as people who have been violently sea sick will assure you. Travelers and tourists by sea and land should always be provided with Hostetters Stomach Bitters as a means of counteracting sea sickness and the nervous disturbance of stomachic trouble begotten of uncomfortable transit by land or water, or unwholesome food hastily swallowed at railway stations. Emigrants should supply themselves with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a family safeguard against malaria, stomach, liver and bowel complaints, kidney trouble and rheumatism.

Owing to the many different society events only a few members were present at the final Morton club reception last evening. It was a very enjoyable affair, however. The music for the dance program was furnished by Reineke's orchestra. Those present were: Miss Graham, of Madison, Ind.; Miss Perpenti, of Philadelphia; Miss Rogers, of Washington, D. C., and Misses Grace White, Georgia and Constance Lumbard, Eva and Kate Beebe, Bessie Baldwin, Alice Ward, Alice Crane, Mamie Evans, Minnie Hoffman, Clara Zollars, Anna Robertson, Helen Moffat, Grace Bass, Agnes Seabrease, Celia Higgins, Hattie Fowler, and Messrs. Will Ninde, Frank Pyke, Alex Seabrease, Elbert Baldwin, Charles Woodworth, Charles Guild, Wallace Caswell, J. Ross McCulloch, Stephen Fleming, Art Smith, Ben Harper, Herbert and Frank Bond, Alex White, John Monahan, Percy Smith, Sherman Petticolas, Reuben Newton, Tom Wright, Gustave Detzer, Hal Joss, Theodore Meyer, of St. Louis, and Mr. Williams, of New York city.

False Economy

Is practiced by many people who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

The site of the city of Boston was sold in 1635 by John Blackstone for $150.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Canada has 13,420 Indian children of school age, of whom 7,574 are in attendance.

Page's Climax Salve, is truly the woman's friend as no woman can have broken breasts or sore nipples, while she uses this salve. Try it.

South Carolina is the only state in the union in which no official record of marriage is kept.

BLAKE'S BAND

Wins Compliments While at Richmond to Attend a Festival.

The Richmond Telegram of yesterday says "The state institution band, composed of the inmates of the home at Fort Wayne, of which Col. John G. Blake has control, came to this city yesterday to participate in the exercises at the Wernle home festival, but the continuous rain in the morning prevented them from giving our citizens a specimen of their musical skill, as they had designed, but the skies are bright today and they called at several places and played selections in a manner worthy of veteran bands. The Telegram office was one of the places thus honored. The band is under the efficient leadership of Prof. Gatzes, a former resident of this city, and an accomplished musician."

The Richmond Palladium, in giving an account of the festival, says "The brass band from the home of the feeble minded, at Fort Wayne, was in attendance and helped to fill the air with music."

It is not theory but fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the weak strong. A fair trial will convince you of its merit.

Parisians are so fond of snails as an article of diet that they consume 100,000 pounds of them a day, it is said.

Burlington Route

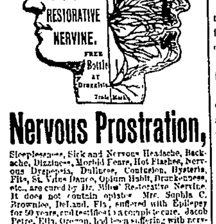
BEST LINE CHICAGO TO Kansas City & Omaha

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc. Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP. Best for General Household Use.



Nervous Prostration,

Sleeplessness, Sick and Nervous Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Morbid Fears, Hot Flashes, Nervous Dyspepsia, Dullness, Confusion, Hysteria, Fits, St. Vitus Dance, Opium Habit, Drunkenness, etc., are cured by Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. It does not contain opiates. Mrs. Sophia C. Brownlee, DeLand, Fla., suffered with Epilepsy for 50 years, and testifies to a complete cure. Jacob Petre, Ella, Oregon, had been suffering with nervous prostration for 4 years, could not sleep, nothing helped him until he used Dr. Miles' Nervine; he is now well. Fine books FREE at druggists. Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills, 50 doses for 25 cents, are the best remedy for Biliousness, Torpid Liver, etc. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

TRIAL BOTTLE NERVINE FREE.

SOLD BY

By presenting this ad at C. B. WOODWORTH & CO'S., Druggists, Aveline House Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

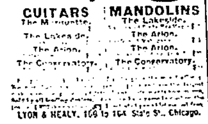
CRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette." Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus,

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England



GUITARS: The Marquette, The Lakeside, The Arion, The Conservatory.

MANDOLINS: The Lakeside, The Arion, The Arion, The Conservatory.

LYON & HEALY, 156 to 164 State St., Chicago.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D.D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

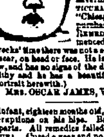
LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

TERRIBLE ITCHING

Used Everything Five Months. In Three Weeks not a Scar or Pimple. Cured by Cuticura.

When my baby was three months old his cheeks and forehead began to break out with white pimples on red surface. In a few days itching commenced, which was terrible. After he would rub it, matter would ooze from the points. In a short time it spread over the top of his head, then scabs soon formed on head and face. We used everything we could hear of for nearly five months. It grew worse all the time. I saw your advertisement of the CUTICURA REMEDIES in the "Chicago Weekly." We purchased CUTICURA REMEDIES and commenced their use. In three weeks' time there was not a sore or pimple, not even a scar, on head or face. He is nineteen months old now, and has no signs of the disease. His scalp is healthy and he has a beautiful head of hair. (See portrait herewith.)



MRS. OSCAR JAMES, Woodston, Kan.

My infant, eighteen months old, was afflicted with skin eruptions on his hips. Bad sores came on other parts. All remedies failed until I procured CUTICURA. Cured a year and no return of disease. MRS. A. M. WALKER, Carsonville, Ga.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements), and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair), have cured thousands of cases where the suffering was almost beyond endurance, hair lifeless or all gone, disfigurement terrible. What other remedies have made such marvellous cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

ACHING SIDES AND BACK, Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pains and Weaknesses relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain-killing plaster.

WALL PAPER.

Stock all new, Latest Patterns at Lowest Prices.

Joe. H. Brimmer,

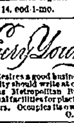
Telephone No. 164. 33 West Main St.

ROBERT OGDEN.

Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Metropolitan Automatic Injector.

General Repairing.

26 EAST BERRY ST.



The Montana Mining, Loan and Investment Co. (INCORPORATED) ...

PAID UP CAPITAL, $17,000,000 Loans money anywhere in the United States, Canada or Mexico, without security. If you need money, apply to Local Agents or write to HENRY L. HAUPT, President, BUTTE CITY, MONTANA. Agents Wanted Everywhere.

May 14. eod 1-mo.

Every Young Man

Who desires a good business position in the World's Fair city should write at once for Prospectus of the famous Metropolitan Business College, Chicago. Unusual facilities for placing graduates. Established 20 years. Occupies its own building. Address, O. M. POWERS, Principal.



Liquor & Opium HABIT CURED

Home Treatment a Specialty. Consultation by letter. Medicines sent to all parts of the United States. Write for particulars. CUTLER INSTITUTE. Suite 57, 185 State-st., Chicago, Ill.

E. KRAMER,

SIGN PAINTER.

90 EAST MAIN STREET.

Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city. 17-tf

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. MIDY

WANTED.

WANTED—Girl for general housework, at No. 302 West Wayne street. 24-tf

WANTED—A good and experienced girl to do general housework in small family. Inquire 63 West Main street. 2-tf

WANTED—A girl to do housework. Must be a good cook and come well recommended. Call at 207 West Berry street. tf

WANTED—First-class Accident Insurance Solicitor, for unoccupied territory in Indiana. Liberal contract to the right men. Address, with references. American Mutual Accident Association, Oshkosh, Wis. 28-3t

WANTED—Boarding; private christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-tf

WANTED—Good reliable agents by the Prudential Insurance company. First-class references and bond required. Also collectors. Steady work and big pay. Address Chas. Bauer, superintendent, rooms 22 and 23 Pixley Block, Fort Wayne, Ind. 16-1m

WANTED—Old lady that knows something of children, companion for young married lady, with baby one year old. Home given as long as wanted for right party. References given and required. Address, Mrs. C. V. Smith, 121 West Washington St., Ft. Wayne. 5-tf

WANTED—FOR THE UNITED STATES ARMY, able-bodied, unmarried men, between the ages of 21 and 30 years. Good pay, rations, clothing, and medical attendance. Applicants must be prepared to furnish satisfactory evidence as to age, character and habits. Apply at 4th floor, Bass Block, Calhoun Street Fort Wayne, Ind. Wed&Sat to June 30

WANTED—AGENTS—$15 to $30 per week working for World's Columbian Exposition Illustrated. Authentic Organ of World's Fair. Now published monthly. During Fair Weekly. Send 25c for terms and paper containing colored views of buildings. Also, Automatic Bird's Eye View, showing one panoramic scene the Columbian Exposition. Lithographed in richest colors. Size, 28x41, (Retail $1.) Send 50c for chart and terms. Also World's Fair Album, containing colored lithographs of buildings. (Retail 25c.) Send 15c for Album and terms, or 75c for all the above. Stamps. JAMES B. CAMPBELL, Pres. 159-161 Adams St. Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At the SENTINEL Office, bound copies of revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—Phaeton, almost as good as new. Will sell cheap. Call on J. D. Lewis, South side Drug Store. 26-3t

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. S. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co's bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—At a bargain, two choice lots in Lakeside. Only 1½ blocks from bridge. Lots No. 18 and 56, Columbia avenue. For further information call at Sentinel office. tf

FOR SALE—For cash or on time, or will trade for city property, a stock of drugs and fixtures; all new. Inquire at "around the corner drug store," No. 57 Holton avenue, just north of East Creighton avenue. apr 11-2mo

FOR SALE—House of six rooms, large and well lighted. Gas for heating and lighting and other improvements. Everything in excellent repair. Enquire at 65 Charles street. One third cash, bal. in purchaser's own time. 20tf

TAYLOR UNIVERSITY FOR SALE—The trustees of the Taylor University have decided to sell the buildings and grounds of that institution. Sealed bids are invited, to be accompanied by a certified check of $1,000.00; bids to be left with H. C. Schrader, sec. Board of Trustees, before annual meeting of the trustees, June 24th, 1892. No bid for less than $28,000 will be considered, that sum being necessary to discharge in full the obligation of the board. The Board of Trustees reserve the right to reject any or all bids. H. C. Schrader. Sec. Board of Trustees, No. 46 Harrison street. Fort Wayne, Ind. May 17-1mo.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A livery barn Bloomingdale. Inquire at John B. Lassus, Lake Shore Hotel. 18-tf

FOR RENT—Two new frame houses on Fulton street, containing eight rooms. Inquire at 116 Calhoun street. 17 eod-6t

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with board, front rooms, on first and second floor, 59 West Washington street. 4-1m

FOR RENT—Hotel, corner Pearl and Harrison streets. Can give possession immediately. For particulars call on Schrader & Wilson, 46 Harrison street. 25-tf

LOST.

LOST—On Harrison street, between Washington and Brackenridge streets, May 27, between 8 and 9 o'clock, a large shawl. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at this office.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 25 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m to 2 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THOUSANDS visit Lakeside every pleasant Sunday to see the wonderful development of that pretty suburb. So rapidly are the new and handsome cottages going up that even a single week makes a great difference in the appearance of things. Prices of lots are commencing to stiffen and a delay of a month or two is liable to cost you $50 or $100. Better select your lot at once. The Land company will furnish you with money to build and let you pay it back in monthly installments.

MONEY TO LOAN—The Tri-State Building and Loan Association will loan you money to pay a mortgage or build you a home at a less rate than anyone else. Do not pay rent or a high rate of interest when you can get the money of the Tri-State Building and Loan Association at a low rate and on such easy terms. One thousand dollars at $12, $14 or $17 per month, to suit borrower. Call at the office of the Association, rooms 12 and 14 Pixley and Long block, and secure full particulars. 27-tf

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to officer Moses Read, corner Wayne and Barr sts., telephone, No. 232. 11-6mo

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

DRUGGISTS

LOUIS SCHMIDT & CO., Headquarters for ladies fine Toilet Articles. Prescription Pharmacy. Schmitz Block, 190 Calhoun st., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

GROSS & PELLENS, DRUGGISTS, No. 9 Calhoun st., Cor. Wayne. Telephone 165.

MILLINERY.

MRS. HEUER, MILLINERY STORE. No. 302 South Calhoun st. Half Block From Depot.

MRS. J. B. REITZE, FINE MILLINERY GOODS. PRICES LOW. No. 128 Calhoun street.

LADIES' HAIR GOODS.

NEW HAIR STORE. We do all kinds of hair work. We can fill any order. We make a specialty of matching any shade. Combings rooted and made up. Color any shade. Mrs. Kendall, 102 Calhoun St., Up Stairs.

DENTISTS.

DR. GEO. K. JOHNSON, ORAL SURGEON. No. 74 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

H. W. PIERCE, D. D. S., DENTAL OFFICE, Cor. Lewis and Lafayette streets. Over Moellering's Drug Store, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

OPTICIAN.

OPTICIAN— —OPTICIAN. USE WORCH GLASSES. Office 97½ Calhoun street.

BARGAIN STORE.

Elegant Stock of New Clothing and Furnishing Goods. All kinds of Footwear. Prices the Lowest in the City. WM. ROCKHILL, No. 7 Harrison Street.

RESTAURANTS.

HOME RESTAURANT. Open Night and Day. First-class in every respect. JOHN CLINK, Prop. 99 Calhoun street.

STEAM DYE WORKS.

GUST. SCHUBERT, STEAM DYER. The only first-class Dye House in the city. Long experience in both Germany and America. No. 65 East Main street.

HOTELS.

NEW AVELINE HOUSE— Newly refitted and refurnished. Lumbard & Baker, Proprietors.

WAYNE HOTEL. FORT WAYNE, IND. W. M. McKINNIE.

INSURANCE.

S. C. LUMBARD, Insurance, Real Estate and Loans. Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER. Insurance, Real Estate, Loans. No. 32 East Berry street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

SCHRADER & WILSON. Fire Insurance, Accident insurance and Employers Liability Insurance. 46 Harrison Street.

Law, Loan, Insurance and Abstract Office. JAMES E. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law. Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting and Rental Agent. Insurance, Abstracts and Loans a Specialty. Room 26 Bank Block. - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

BANKS.

OLD NATIONAL BANK. Capital $350,000. Surplus $125,000. Foreign exchange bought and sold. Dollar Deposits Received. Corner Calhoun and Berry Sts.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK. Capital $300,000. Surplus $225,000. DIRECTORS: Montgomery Hamilton, Aug. C. Trentman, Fred. Eckart, Charles McCulloch, John Mohr, jr. President—Charles McCulloch. Cashier—John Mohr, jr.

WHITE NATIONAL BANK, Fort Wayne, Ind. John W. White, president. T. B. Hedekin, vice-president. Harry A. Keplinger, cashier. Gustave G. Detzer, ast. cashier. Directors—James B. White, Solomon Rothschild, Ranald T. McDonald, David C. Fisher, Thomas B. Hedekin, John W. White, Robert L. Romy.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN. Apply at the Abstract Office. KUHNE & CO., 19 Court Street.

CONFECTIONERIES.

H. H. DARCUS, Bakery and Confectionery. Fine Candies. Ladies' and Gents' Cafe. No. 96 Calhoun street.

TICKET BROKER.

KINNER'S CUT RATE TICKET OFFICE. Cheap tickets to all points. Excursion Tickets bought, sold and exchanged. 71 Calhoun St. M. J. BLITZ, Mgr.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

PRODUCE AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Headquarters for Field, Flower and Garden Seeds. Buyers of Seeds, Wool, Hides, Furs, etc. S. BASH & CO., 22 and 24 West Columbia st.

ART EMPORIUM.

JUNK'S ART EMPORIUM. Pictures, Frames, Easels and Mirrors, Artistic Framing a Specialty. No. 164 Calhoun Street.

ENGRAVER.

ED. C. CLOSE, ENGRAVER. Wood and Metal. Cor. Main and Clinton sts.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

M. C. STANTON, PHOTOGRAPHER. Ground Floor Studio. Strictly first-class work. Baby pictures a specialty. No. 164 Calhoun st. Opposite Cathedral.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTOR.

PROF. E. M. NOLL— —TEACHER OF Piano, Organ, Violin, Viola and Cello. No. 68 Clay St.

SECOND-HAND DEALER.

THE Leading Cast-Off Clothing house. Boots and Shoes, Gents' Furnishings, Watches and Jewelry. Highest prices paid. Send a postal card and I will call. A. LEVY, 70 Barr street.

RENTAL AGENCY.

SCHRADER & WILSON Give special attention to renting houses and collecting rents. Care and management of property solicited. No. 46 Harrison Street.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 18 West Wayne street. Telephone 246.

DR. JOHN SEATON— EYE AND EAR. Office at Dreier Bros' Drug Store.

DR. A. C. BOSWELL, Physician and Surgeon. Office, 80 Calhoun Street, Telephone No. 188. Hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 3 to 5 p. m., 8 to 9 p. m. Residence, 327 Hanna st., Telephone 349. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

DR. A. J. BOSWELL, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Residence—208 E. Lewis street. Offices—E. Wayne st. cor. Barr and at 80 Calhoun. Telephones—Office, 232. Residence, 395.

DR. P. BLADE, Eye and Ear Infirmary, 211 East Wayne St., Fort Wayne Ind. Branch Office at No. 22 W. Berry St. Office Hours from 10 a. m. till 3 p. m. Balance of time at Infirmary.

DR. T. J. DILLS— No. 40 West Berry Street. DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR. Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

DR. JNO. J. OGLE, Office and residence, 50 Holton avenue, just north of East Creighton avenue. All CHRONIC DISEASES treated. Diseases of the AIR PASSAGES, STOMACH, LIVER and BOWELS a specialty. A book of Instructions to patients free on application. Twenty Years Experience. Telephone No. 332.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. HOMŒOPATHIC. Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. A. E. BULSON, JR. EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT ONLY. No. 52, 53, 54 Pixley-Long Block. Telephone 413. Hours, 9-12 a. m.; 2-4 p. m.

JOHN McLEAN M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office Rooms 7 and 8 Bass Block, Telephone 401. Residence 229 West Berry st. Office Hours 10 to 12 a. m., 3 to 5 p. m. House Telephone No. 74.

THE LEADER,

19 and 21 West Main Street.

This is the CHEAPEST place in the state to buy the following goods:

BUILDERS' HARDWARE,
Lawn Mowers and Rubber Hose,
REFRIGERATORS,
Favorite Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces,
Tinware of all kinds,
Gasoline Stoves,
Tin-shop for all kinds of tin work,
All kinds of Gas Fitting done,
LAWN and GARDEN RAKES,
Shovels and Spades,
Never-Break Skillets and Kettles,
Wooden Ware.
We have the lowest price in the land on Wash Boilers—for a good article,
Clothes Wringers, etc.,
MANTELS and GRATES.

Seavey Hardware Company.

ALWAYS AT THE HEAD OF THE PROCESSION.

Consult your own interests on the Dollar and Cents side and drop in at the HOOSIER SHOE STORE and examine their line of

SPRING FOOTWEAR

Before purchasing elsewhere.

Oxford :: Ties.



Our line of these most desirable for spring and summer wear is more complete and stylish than ever, and we are positive that it is to your own interest to call and see what we can show you in that line.

In Our Children's Department we are as usual carrying a complete and well assorted line.

RED and CHOCOLATE GOATS In All Sizes.

Hoosier Shoe Store,

O. B. FITCH, Proprietor,

52 Calhoun Street.

PAGE'S CLIMAX SALVE

A FAMILY BLESSING FOR 25c.

Its action upon the system is unlike any other ex-ernal remedy, as it never drives the disease to the Internal Organs. Its properties go to the diseased part, and separate all the poisonous and corrupt humors, through the perspiring vessels to the surface, and eradicates the disease from the system. We warrant it to cure Old Sores, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Sore Breasts or Nipples, Boils, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Fistula, Piles, Corns, Bunions, Chilblains, Frosted Feet and all cutaneous diseases on man and beast.

PAGE'S CLIMAX SALVE acts like magic on horses in curing Scratches, Mange, Old Sores, Fresh Cuts, Snake Bites, Bruises, Burns, Saddle and Harness Galls, Chafes, &c. It is warranted to cure in every case, or money refunded. For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere, or sent by Mailor Express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

J. P. MILLS, 55 Liberty St., New York.

Health has its weight. We cannot go far above or below our healthy weight without disturbing health. We cannot keep health and lose our weight.

It is fat that comes and goes. Too much is burdensome; too little is dangerous.

Health requires enough fat for daily use and a little more for reserve and comfort. That keeps us plump. The result is beauty—the beauty of health.

A little book on CAREFUL LIVING shows the importance of keeping your healthy weight. We send it free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

The smallest Pill in the World!

Tutt's Tiny Pills

SAVES MONEY.

One vial of these pills will save many dollars in doctor's bills. They are specially prepared as a family medicine, and supplies a want long felt. They remove unhealthy accumulations from the body without nausea or griping. Adapted to old and young. Price, 25c. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

USE TUTT'S HAIR DYE; a perfect imitation of nature; impossible to detect it. Price, $1 per box.

INDUSTRIAL INCIDENTS.

Collected Daily by Sentinel Reporters and Presented in Readable Form to the Public.

Didn't Know Him.



"Excuse me, madam, but I think I had the pleasure of seeing you yesterday."

"No—I never go to the Zoo."—Judy.

MINOR MENTION.

Nickel Plate Brakeman R Ryan is absent from duty owing to sickness.

Engineer Frank Ferguson, of the Nickel Plate, reported for duty yesterday.

John Nolan, late of the electric light works, is now located in El Paso, Texas.

O. R. Ellenwood, fireman on the Pittsburg, is absent from duty owing to sickness

Joseph Magnus, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is visiting relatives in Monroeville.

Engineer E. Murphy, of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, is taking a week's vacation.

J. Weber, of the Pittsburg round house, reported for duty this morning, after a few days' rest.

Grand Rapids and Indiana Fireman J. D. Quinn reported for duty this morning after an illness.

Fireman D. W. Shea, of the Pittsburg, has leave of absence to attend to important private business.

J. Edelman, of the Pittsburg car shops, has returned from a pleasant visit with friends at Warsaw.

The Pittsburg boiler shop is so crowded with work that it is necessary to run a night and day force.

Fireman J. Heidenreich, of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, is off duty attending to private business.

Brakeman George LaPoint, of the Nickel Plate, has recovered from his recent illness and is again at work.

Henry Dammer returned to his work in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop this morning, after a two days' sickness.

Gus Schmetzer, of No. 240 Washing street, returned to work at the electric light works today, after a prolonged illness.

Wabash engines 31 and 338, which were in the shops in Fort Wayne for repairs, left yesterday for the Detroit division.

Brakeman Charlie Thomas, of the Nickel Plate, is taking a vacation, during which he will visit his old home at Latty, Ohio.

W. C. Turner, clerk in the Pittsburg offices, has taken charge of the fine colt he recently purchased from T. J. Rodabaugh.

George Sinex, who was injured some time ago by falling from a scaffold, will resume his duties in the Pittsburg boiler shops June 1.

J. D. Reinemeyer is the father of a twelve-pound girl baby and is duly happy. The father works in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop.

Pittsburg limited No. 9 was detained at Eagle Lake last evening by the trucks of a sleeper leaving the track while backing on a side track.

During the suspension of operations Monday on account of Memorial day, the turnace in the factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson will be repaired.

The American Wheel works are closed today on account of the Wheelmakers' excursion to Rome City. Two hundred and fifteen tickets were sold.

John Deegan, the Pittsburg blacksmith, left on the Pittsburg's "Keystone" today for New York, where he will visit his brother, remaining away one week.

The main shafting in the planing mill department of the Pittsburg shops was disabled this morning, causing the suspension of ten men until the damage can be repaired.

Engineer Amos Sine and John Slater, the blacksmith, of the Pittsburg, are among the pall-bearers at the funeral of the late B. F. Thompson, father of the Pittsburg engineer, this afternoon

Oscar Judy, the popular blacksmith in the Pittsburg shops, has gone to Cumberland, Md., to visit the scenes of his boyhood. Mrs. Judy preceded her husband to that city about a week. They will return to Fort Wayne in a week.

No. 267, the new class X engine, is having her valve motion changed today.

W. D. Hartauff, clerk in the Pennsylvania offices, has gone north on a vacation.

Mr Riebenack, assistant comptroller of the Pennsylvania company, went east on No. 8 last evening.

Ed. Lauer, machinist in the Pittsburg machine shop, was taken ill this morning and had to quit work.

Foster's Waist factory will close Monday noon for Decoration day observance. The Organ factory will be closed all day.

Challenger & Carey, the contractors, will build a $13,000 residence this summer for A. C Smith, the banker at Hartford City.

Charles Betts, cashier at the American Wheel works, has gone to his home at Sidney, Ohio, to spend Decoration day with his family.

J. H. Franke, the Pittsburg machinist, and his daughter, Miss Gertrude Franke, will go to Chicago this evening, to remain over Decoration day.

Nine special cars, filled with Methodist ministers returning from the Omaha conference, were attached to No. 9, the Pittsburg limited, last evening.

Nickel Plate Engineer Al. Bair reported for duty yesterday after an absence of thirty days, spent in managing the affairs of his farm eight miles east of this city on the Maumee river.

Thomas O'Connell, Fred Zimmerlee and A. Benedict, will spend Sunday in Chicago, while Fountain Holmes and J. Harris will Sunday at Lima. All are machinists employed in the Pittsburg shops.

Nickel Plate Engineers Swartz, Quinn, Hand and Crosby went to Arnold on a fishing excursion yesterday. The round house boys are expecting a large consignment of fish if the proper kind of bait is used.

T. Cummings, a millwright, is erecting a new turret lathe in the Pittsburg machine shop, which, when in operation, will be in charge of George Stinacker. Mr. Cummings' home is in Springfield, Vt., where the lathe was manufactured.

William Behan and wife, of Grand Crossing, will arrive in the city next week and be the guest of F. X. Miller. Before they return they will also visit the parents of Mrs. Behan, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Miller, of Pleasant township. Mr. Behan is the Nickel Plate switchman at Grand Crossing.

H. Witte, the oiler in the Pittsburg shops, returned from Hoagland this morning, where he attended a double wedding last Thursday. The contracting parties were William J. Biebelick and Miss Lisette Selking, Fred Selking and Miss Louisa Meier, all well known residents of Madison township. Mr. Biebelick is a brother-in-law of Mr. Witte. The wedding festivities, which were attended by a large number of friends and relatives, were the most pleasant of the season.

The following is the line of march for the Keystone Cycle club's parade on Decoration day: Meet on West Wayne street, near Calhoun; west on Wayne to Rockhill; north on Rockhill to Berry; east on Berry to Clinton; south on Clinton to Wayne; east on Wayne to Hanna; south on Hanna to Washington; west on Washington to Calhoun; south on Calhoun to Jefferson; west on Jefferson to Griffith; south on Gtiffith to Fairfield avenue; south on Fairfield avenue to DeWald; east on DeWald to Hanna; north on Hanna to Wayne; west on Wayne to Griffith, and countermarch to Harrison.

A Thoughtful Person

consults his best interests by having a box of Krause's Headache Capsules at hand; taken as directed will prevent or stop any kind of a headache, no matter what the cause, in fact if your skull was cracked it would prevent pain. For sale only by Gross & Pellens.

M. P.'s were formerly presented with a horse, on being elected, to ride to parliament on.

Reduced Rates to Minneapolis via Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets will be sold from principal ticket stations via Pennsylvania Lines to Minneapolis, Minn., June 2d to 6th, account Republican National Canvention, at one fare for round trip, good returning until June 25th. 28-31-1

The Popular Route for Summer Tourists.

In going to the Mountain or Ocean resorts of the East you are sure of a pleasant journey if your ticket reads via Pennsylvania Lines from Fort Wayne. Direct route to principal places of Summer sojourn along the Atlantic, in the Alleghenies, Adirondacks and the Catskills. For details address any ticket agent of these lines.

It Should be In Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay street, Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife, who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of "la grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for lung trouble. Nothing like it. Free trial bottles at Dreier Bro.'s drug store. Large bottles 50c and $1.00.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. -Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cents and $1 per bottle at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is ugaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

Women drummers are becoming common.

Caution.

Imitations have been put upon the market so closely resembling Allcock's Porous Plasters in general appearance as to be well calculated to deceive. It is, however, in general appearance only that they compare with Allcock's, for they are worse than worthless, inasmuch as they contain deleterious ingredients which are apt to cause serious injury. Remember that Allcock's are the only genuine porous plasters the best external remedy ever produced; and when purchasing plasters do not only ask for but see that you get Allcock's Porous plasters.

WHAT WAS IT?

Could It Have Been Consumption—The Case of Mr. Fred Eggiman, a Life Long Resident of Fort Wayne.

No interview of the kind was ever published in Fort Wayne that will awaken such general interest, comment and investigation as that of Mr. Frederick Eggiman, of 73 Oakley street, this city. His restoration was so remarkable, almost miraculous, the condition from which he has been recovering so apparently hopeless, that one will scarcely be able to believe the truth of it when it is placed before them.

Describing his condition before placing himself under the treatment of the Stackhouse Medical Institute, we give his exact language in the following: "I am thirty-seven years of age and am now employed at the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago freight house. I have lived here all my life and was always strong and healthy until about four years ago, when my health became very much impaired, as a result of catarrh and bronchial trouble. When I was in health I weighed 225 pounds, but gradually lost flesh until I ran down to 165 pounds during the course of my trouble.

"I had severe headaches, poor appetite, impaired memory and became very despondent and down-hearted. I took cold very easily and my nose became stopped up, so that I could not breathe through it for the past two years. I did not sleep well at all, was often hard for me to go to sleep, and I would be restless and wakeful all through the night. I was always hawking and spitting to clear my throat, had a constant cough, very severe pains in chest and raised a great deal of matter which seemed to come from my lungs, also had hemorrhage of the lungs. Suffered from heartburn, palpitation and indigestion. Caught cold very easily and short of breath after exertion. Had night sweats, chills and fever.

"Since taking treatment at the Stackhouse Medical Institute all this is changed. I have gained in weight from 165 to 182 pounds and am picking up every day. My head is free from pain. My nose is open. I sleep well. My appetite is good. I don't cough once now where I did one hundred times before I began to take treatment. I have not had hemorrhages since I began to use the medicines. The night sweats, chills and fever have stopped and I now feel hopeful and light-hearted, because every indication points to a speedy and thorough cure of my case.

"Everybody said that I had consumption and no one ever thought to see me better again. I want to state firmly and emphatically that every word of the above is true, and I feel that I cannot find words strong enough to express my gratitude and the gratitude of my family and friends over my case."

Catarrh is the "advance agent" for consumption, and therefore a case, no matter how slight, merits the most careful attention until entirely overcome.

Yellowish expectorations indicate that the bronchial branches in the lungs are becoming affected, and that lung trouble of a serious character is approaching, which will require prompt treatment to relieve it.

Catarrh is the usual cause of consumption. If treated in time, it can be cured. A trained specialist only should be consulted in such grave troubles. Without treatment a person having catarrh rarely ever gets well, except occasionally by a change of climate. The disease unchecked is driven deeper and deeper into the lungs with sledge hammer blows, making successful treatment more difficult, and at last impossible

Consumption, commonly the result of catarrh, kills fifteen per cent. of the world's population.

STACKHOUSE MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Permanently Located in White's New Bank Building. Corner Wayne and Clinton Streets (Entrance opposite Masonic Temple) FORT WAYNE, IND.

SPECIALTIES—Catarrh, and Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Nervous Diseases, Blood and Skin Diseases, Chronic Diseases. Successful treatment by mail. Write for symptom blank. Consultation and examination, $1 00. Office hours—9 to 12 a. m; 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m; Sunday 3 to 5 p. m.

Will Heckman, of Las Vegas, Cal., arrived Monday evening to spend a month with his family in our city

The skylark and woodlark are among the only birds which sing as they fly

BASE BALL AT TOLEDO.

Excursion Rates via Wabash Line.

For lovers of the national game and to give Fort Wayne people an opportunity of witnessing the game between Fort Wayne and Toledo at Toledo next Sunday, May 29, the Wabash will sell excursion tickets at half fare. Tickets will be good going on the 5 o'clock morning train only, and good returning on trains leaving Toledo at 5:20 p. m., or 12.10 midnight, Sunday. Everybody should go to Toledo and give our boys a lively boom 27-2t

Keep your system in a healthy condition by using Lincoln Tea and it will prevent La Grippe. For sale by all Druggists.

Buy your wood and coal of J. P. Tinkham, 120 West Main street, the oldest fuel dealer in the city, who is selling the best quality of coal and wood at the lowest market price. 9-1m

Who is Going?

The Nickel Plate is offering extremely low rates to Minneapolis. See their agents for particulars. 26-28-31-2-w1t

CITY BONDS FOR SALE.

The committee of the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., will let to the highest bidder, city bonds to the amount of $3,2?6.46. These bonds are payable in ten annual installments, bearing six per cent. interest, payable semi-annually at Third National Bank of New York.

They are issued under the street improvement law of Indiana passed by general assembly of the state of Indiana, March 8, 1889, known a sand being chapter 118 of the acts of 1889.

Bids will be received until Tuesday, the 14th day of June, 1892, 4 o'clock p. m.

The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

May 23-10t C. A. ZOLLINGER, Mayor.

COMING EXCURSIONS.

A Complete List for the Months of May and June.

MAY 30 to JUNE 6 Nickel Plate to Cedar Rapids. German Baptist conference
JUNE 2 TO 6—Pittsburg road to Minneapolis, republican convention.
JUNE 3 TO 9—Pittsburg road to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, German Baptist conference.
JUNE 5 TO 9—To Millbrook, Pa., annual meeting of the Old Order of German Baptists.
JUNE 24—Nickel Plate to Niagara Falls
The following are to Rome City.
JUNE 1—St. Paul's Catholic church choir to Rome City.
JUNE 8 English Lutheran church.
JUNE 2—Willing Workers of the Christian church.
JUNE 3—First Presbyterian Church.
JUNE 8—St. Paul's Lutheran Young Men's society.
JUNE 9—Young Men's society, Cathedral
JUNE 10 High school.
JUNE 11—Paul Pulley works.
JUNE 14—Christian Endeavor of Salem Reformed church.
JUNE 15—Echo Music club.
JUNE 16—M. F. P. Club.
JUNE 17—Emanuel's Lutheran church.
JUNE 18 Fort Wayne Organ works.
JUNE 20—Baptist church.
JUNE 21—Summit City lodge, No. 20, A. O. U. W.
JUNE 23 German Singing society of Zion Lutheran church.
JUNE 24 Trinity M. E. Sunday school.
JUNE 25 Electric light works.
JUNE 27—Second Presbyterian church.
JUNE 28—Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen.
JUNE 29—Queen Esther lodge.
JUNE 30—St. John's Reformed church.

No other Sarsaparilla has the merit by which Hood's Sarsaparilla has won such a firm hold upon the confidence of the people.

No other combines the economy and strength which makes "100 Doses One Dollar" true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

No other possesses the Combination, Proportion, and Process which make Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar to itself.

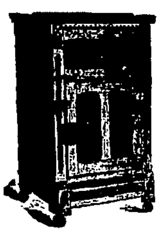
Hood's Pills cure Sick Headache.

Call for Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Patent, the two best brands made in the world. Manufactured by C. Tresselt & Sons. 17-1m

FOR ABSTRACTS—"Reliable ones" at reasonable prices, go to Dreibelbiss' abstract office. Rooms 3 and 4 Pixley-Long block. d w-tf

THE NEW PERFECTION

Lined With CHARCOAL Sheathing,



All Metal Ice Rack Superior Finish. Low Prices.

REFRIGERATOR!

Screen Doors and Windows. Rubber Hose and Reels.

Don't Buy Until You Get Our Prices.

F. M. SMITH & CO.,

Hardware. - 22 Calhoun Street.

MERIT WILL WIN.

CANFIELD DRESS SHIELD.

SALES 15,000 PAIRS A DAY.

CANFIELD RUBBER CO.

Offices: NEW YORK, LONDON, PARIS, HAMBURG AND VIENNA.

For sale in Fort Wayne at the following stores:

KLEEMAN D. G. CO. | BEE HIVE. | SKADFELL & CO
GEORGE DE WALD & CO. | ROOT & CO. | J. B. WHITE.
STEWART & HAHN. | LOUIS WOLF & CO 25 11 25

L. O. HULL,

WALL - PAPER.



Decorations, Room Mouldings, Window Curtains, Artists Materials, Window Glass, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Calcimine, Plastico, Etc., Etc.

Sign & House Painting,

Calcimining, Paper Hanging, Decorating, Etc. We offer you the finest work, with prompt service and the lowest prices.

Kindly examine the decorating of walls and ceilings, done by other parties, then permit us to show you our work, and judge for yourself, and we believe that your order will come to

90 CALHOUN STREET.

Steinway and Chickering Pianos!



Just received some beautiful Pianos of the above makes, and will be pleased to show you through our large stock always on hand at

THE ARCADE MUSIC STORE, WEST BERRY STREET.

Pianos Sold on Easy Monthly Installments. Lowest Prices Guaranteed. Give us a call.

S. A. KARN, Proprietor.

WALL PAPER FREE

Samples & directions how to hang & clean paper sent free. We have the largest stock in the country to select from at all prices. Painters and Paper Hangers trade solicited. GOTTH & KLAPPERICH, Chicago, Ill. 115 W. Randolph St. and 22 S. Canal St.

"MY GROCER PUT ME ONTO



THIS SANTA CLAUS SOAP,

and it does just what he claims for it."

Ask YOUR Grocer for it, and INSIST on having it.

THE BEST SOAP MADE FOR ALL HOUSEHOLD PURPOSES.

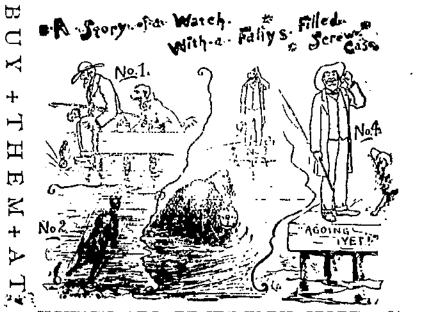
MADE ONLY BY N. K. FAIRBANK & CO. CHICAGO.

Short time only I will send my Electric Belts and Trusses On 6 Months' Trial

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELT

If You Wish Health, Address DR. C. B. JUDD, Detroit, Mich.

BUY + THEM + AT



YOUNGE'S ARCADE JEWELRY STORE.

A Run on Baby Cabs!

The entire stock to be closed out regardless of cost. The rainy weather has left us with too much of a surplus stock on hand.

25 Per Cent. Discount On Every Cab.

That means less than manufacturer's prices. Commencing with today we shal offer our entire line consisting of the finest

+ HEYWOOD +

Make. Every Cab must go as we need the space for our immense assortment of

Furniture, Carpets Etc.

DON'T DELAY.

But come at once and get your choice. This is the biggest thing ever offered as we are positively going out of the Baby Buggy business. We have

50 DIFFERENT STYLES

To select from. All Cabs will be marked in plain figures. We shall offer some great bargains in our Furniture, Carpet and Curtain departments.

Chicago Furniture Co.,

27 East Columbia Street.

THE OLDEST, THE LARGEST AND THE BEST. INCORPORATED.

YOUNGE'S Medical and Surgical Institute,

Cor. Calhoun and Wayne Sts.



J. W. YOUNGE, M.D., —THE— Ablest Specialist IN THE CITY.

OFFICE DAYS: Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday.

25 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

DR. YOUNGE has treated over 43,000 Patients in this state since 1872, and with perfect success in every case.

He Has The Only Truss That Will Cure Hernia.

New methods of treatments and new remedies used.

All Chronic Diseases and Deformities treated successfully—such as diseases of the Brain, Heart, Lungs, Throat, Eye and Ear, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys (Bright's Disease), Bladder, Rectum, Female Diseases, Impotency, Gleet, Seminal Emissions, Nervous Diseases, Catarrh, Rupture, Piles, Stricture, Diabetes, Etc., Etc.

CONSUMPTION and CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Cancers and All Tumors Cured Without Pain or Use of the Knife.

As God has prepared an antidote for the sin-sick soul, so has He prepared antidotes for a diseased-sick body. These can be found at

Dr. Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute.

After an examination we will tell you just what we can do for you. If we cannot benefit or cure you, we will frankly and honestly tell you so. Patients can be treated successfully at a distance. Write for examination and question blanks.

Street Cars and Carriages direct to the Institute.

CALL ON or ADDRESS,

DR J. W. YOUNGE, President,

Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts., - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

RIDERS

Are invited to call and examine the TELEPHONE, one of lightest running English wheels in the market. It has features which commend it to expert Bicycle Men. We are also sole agents for the celebrated LOVELL DIAMOND. They guarantee their $9500 Cushion Tire equal to any $130.00 bicycle made; Pneumatic Tire $115.00.

BICYCLE

A. L. JOHNS & CO., 51 & 53 E. Columbia St.

Spring + Clothing !

---DRESS--- BUSINESS WORKING ----BOYS----

SUITS !

WISHING your attention to our immense line of New Styles in High Grade Clothing and Furnishing Goods. Such Clothing you never saw sold so low. We will gratify your ambition to buy cheap, and give extra quality in the bargain. No question about you being pleased. Our assortment this spring includes every Style, Pattern and Shape that is new. We being Manufacturers places us in position to offer you the best at the lowest possible price.

Don't be the last person to find out where the best goods are sold, but come in and examine the bargains we can offer you. For Clothing we are headquarters for this part of the earth.

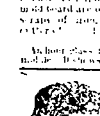
PIXLEY & COMPANY.

16 and 18 East Berry Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Old Put's Plow.

The most valuable and unique historical relic in Connecticut, perhaps, is Gen. Israel Putnam's old plow, which a hardware dealer uses for a sign in front of his place of business in the village of Danielsonville, Windham County. It is the identical plow, the merchant says, that "Old Put" left in the furrow when the news reached him that the British had attacked the Americans at Lexington. Putnam unhitched his horses and drove them to his barn, unharnessed one, mounted its back, and rode away to Boston. He got there in time to lead the continentals when the British stormed Bunker Hill. The plow is a clumsy old implement. Its frame and mold board are of wood, it is plated with scraps of iron, and it has a point and [illegible].

An hour glass is made smallest in the middle. It shows the waist of time.



I Had Goitre

or swellings in the neck since I was 13 years old, am now 52. I used Hood's Sarsaparilla recently and the swelling has entirely disappeared. It has been very troublesome. When I began I was feeling so discouraged with the goitre and rheumatism I felt that I would as soon be dead as alive. Miss Sutherland. Whenever I caught cold I could not walk two blocks without fainting. Now I am free from it all, and I can truly recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

MRS. ANNA SUTHERLAND, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills. They assist digestion and cure headache.



Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache, SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

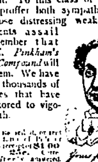
At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

"I am not Well Enough to Work."

This is a daily event in mills, shops, factories, etc. It is the point where nature can endure no more. Then the poor sufferer, worn with toil and broken in health, stands aside to make room for another. "*Quick Consumption*" they call it. To this class of women and girls we proffer both sympathy and aid. When those distressing weaknesses and derangements assail you, remember that *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* will relieve them. We have on record thousands of such cases that have been restored to vigorous health.



All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

S.S.S.

CURES SCROFULA

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

S.S.S. Cured my little boy of hereditary scrofula which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. A few bottles cured him, and no symptoms of the disease remain.

INHERITED SCROFULA

MRS. T. L. MATHERS, Mathersville, Miss.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Kennedy's Medical Discovery

Takes hold in this order:

Bowels,
Liver,
Kidneys,
Inside Skin,
Outside Skin,

Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by

DONALD KENNEDY,
ROXBURY, MASS.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

To Young Mothers



Makes Child Birth Easy.
Shortens Labor,
Lessens Pain,

Endorsed by the Leading Physicians. Book to "Mothers" mailed FREE.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

SMILES OF CONTENTMENT

ISSUED FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that Are Cheerful to the Old or Young—Jokes that Everybody Will Enjoy Reading.

He and His Wife.

Wife—I need a little more money.

Husband—It is only two days since—

Wife—Now see here! I want you to understand that I wouldn't ask for money if I didn't need it, and I don't [illegible] two days since you gave me some. I am not a child, nor a menial, nor a slave, to be treated like an irresponsible being, and I just want you to know that I won't stand it either, so there now! I've got just as much right to your money as you have, so there now, you—

Husband—My dear, I was merely going to remark that it is only two days since I drew my salary, and you could have all you wanted.—New York Weekly.

Theories vs. Conditions.

Little Jack—Grown folks don't know everything.

Mother—What's the matter now?

"Didn't you say cigarettes stopped boys from growin', an' injured their nervous systems, an' gave 'em heart disease, an' dyspepsia, an' kidney trouble, an' flabby muscles, an' weak back, an' everything?"

"Yes, I did, and it's so, too."

"Well, Jimmy McMuggs has been smokin' cigarettes an' cigar stumps an' ole pipes, and chewin' besides, ever since he was a baby, an' to-day I remembered wot you said about tobacco makin' boys weak, an' so I sassed him an' he licked me."—Street & Smith's Good News.

Woman's Fool Fashions.

"Here, Mary," he said, as he handed his wife the money to pay for her bonnet, "I am glad to be able to furnish the means for you to dress yourself, but all the same I think you are an idiot to wear such fool fashins on your head."

Mary smiled as she took the money.

"By the way," he added, as he prepared to go out, "the Knights Templars are to have a parade to-morrow. I wish you would see that the feather in my cocked hat is all right."—Philadelphia Press.

Just the Same.

Miss Smilax—Good morning, Mrs. McGinty, and how are all your family?

Mrs. McGinty—An' shoor, mum, they be all a-doin' well but me little Jamie; an' he has the rheumatiz that bad he can hardly crawl, at all.

Miss Smilax—Poor little fellow, does he stay in bed?

Mrs. McGinty—Och, bless ye, mum, he kapes right on wid his worrek.

Miss Smilax—And how can that be possible? What does he do?

Mrs. McGinty—He's a messenger byo.—Boston Courier.

Praised the Wrong Girl.

Cholly—And you made no pwogwess with Miss Flyte at all?

Chappie—No; she tweated me vewy coolly.

"Good gracious! Didn't you talk to her, pwaise her looks and so forth?"

"I didn't hyve couwage to pwaise her looks, doncherknow. I haven't been long enough acquainted with her. But I told her that I thought her sister was vewy pretty. Then she said good night and walked off and left me."—Exchange.

He Got the Right Girl.

Briggs—That was a narrow escape Bildergate had, wasn't it? You know, he was just about to marry a girl when he found that she spent $1,500 a year on her dresses.

Griggs—Yes, but he's married all the same.

Briggs—True, but he didn't marry that girl.

Griggs—He didn't? Whom did he marry, then?

Briggs—Her dress-maker.—Cloak Review.

Dunkel's Will.

Dunkel (to lawer who is making out his will)—I vont to leaf each clerk ten dousand dollars dot haf peen in my employ twenty years.

Lawyer—Why, that's too liberal, Mr. Dunkle.

Dunkle—Ah, dot's it. None of tem haf peen mit me ofer von year und it makes a good free advertisements for my poys ven I'm dead, ain'd it?—Judge.

A Wise Woman.

Mr. Snaggle (snappishly)—Don't be correcting that boy always, Sarah. Let nature take its course, won't you?

Mrs. Snaggle (laying aside the shingle)—I'll do nothing of the sort, Mr. Snaggle. I don't intend that any woman shall have such a husband as I've got if I can prevent it.—Detroit Free Press.

Just Like a Man.

Mr. Wickwire—I suppose if I were to die you would marry again.

Mrs. Wickwire—Marry again? No, indeed!

"Humph!"

"If that isn't just like a man! If I had said, 'Yes, indeed,' you would have been just as dissatisfied."—Indianapolis Journal.

It Comes High.

Mrs. Bawnso—I regret to learn that your daughter's cough is no better. Of course, you have employed the best medical talent.

Mrs. Grubstakes—Oh, yes; no expense has been spared. We think now of trying this new gold cure everybody is talking about.—Puck.

A Problem for a Boy.

"I have a pair of suspenders for every pair of trousers I've got," he said.

"Good gracious, how many pairs of suspenders have you got?"

"One pair."—Apparel Gazette.

Explained.

The Attic Dude—This chicken is pretty good, Bridget, but how is it that when I come late I get so little meat and so much bones?

Bridget—Yes, sir, our boarders mostly picks things pretty clean.

Fool Value.

Mrs. Lovey—How much money do you waste on your cigars, Charlie?

Mr. Lovey—Waste money! My dear girl, you can't waste money on the kind I smoke.—Puck.

Museum Amenities.

Armless Wonder—Will yer come out ridin' next Sunday wid me?

Circassian Beauty (scornfully)—Naw; wot's der good—even if yer can drive wid yer feet.

Telling Him the Worst.

His Uncle's Heir—Doctor, tell me the worst.

Doctor (feelingly)—Your uncle will get well.—Puck.

He Was Passed Out.

Theater Treasurer—I can't help it. My orders are imperative. Read the notice behind you.

Walker Wayback (persuasively)—But my dear friend, I am an artist. I played with Booth for over three years.

Theater Treasurer—What did you play for heaven's sake?

Walker Wayback—I played the bass drum in the Salvation Army.—Life.

A Different Suit Each Day.

Wagg—Well, for my part, I like to see a man well dressed. Now I never wear the same suit twice.

Woolen—Why, confound it, that suit you're wearing now is the same one I saw you in a year ago and every day since.

"I tell you it's a different suit every day."

"Well, how do you make it out?"

"It's always older."

The Good Man's Little Failure.

"Young man," exhorted the blue-ribbon leader, "young man, pause! Pause before it is too late. There is ruin, degradation, damnation, perdition, shame, sin and destruction in the bowl!"

"Ah," said the frivolous youth, "come off! I don't drink out of a bowl! I use a glass!"—Boston News.

An Artist with Horse Sense.

Friend—What on earth are you doing to that picture?

Great Artist—I am rubbing a piece of raw meat over this rabbit in the foreground. Mrs. De Shoddie will be here this afternoon, and when she sees her pet dog smell of that rabbit she'll buy it.—New York Weekly.

She Had a Spoon with Her.

"Dear me!" said Mrs. Hobbs just before the guests arrived. "There are sixteen persons and only fifteen spoons."

"That's all right," said Hobbs. "Fanny Harkins and Dave Fisher are engaged. One spoon will do for them."—Harper's Bazar.

She "Noed" It.

He (ardently)—I love you.

She (complacently)—I know it.

"I cannot live without you."

"I know it."

"I want you to be my wife."

"I know it."

"Well?"

"I 'no' it."—Life's Calendar.

Musically Speaking.

Mr. Jonsing—I could jes' die list'nin' to yo' play, Miss Edif. What wuz dat yo's jes' finished playin'?

Miss Edif—Dat wuz by 'Paty Woski.' Did yo' like it?

Mr. Jonsing—Yes, but I didn't think dat any Irish trash could write musik like dat.—Judge.

Spudley's Suspicion.

Spudley—Did Tremens say he didn't break that glass?

Mrs. Spudley—He certainly did and he was in sober earnest, too.

Spudley (sarcastically)—Oh, did he? Well, he's the drunkest man to be in sober earnest I ever witnessed.—Detroit Free Press.

There Are Pins and Pins.

"Why, Edwin," exclaimed the tearful bride, "you certainly told me before we were married that you would gladly give me all the pin money I wanted."

"Yes," said Edwin gloomily. "I know I did; but I didn't suppose you meant diamond pins."

Spudley's Suspicion.

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Mrs. Spudley—He certainly did and he was in sober earnest, too.

Spudley (sarcastically)—Oh, did he? Well, he's the drunkest man to be in sober earnest I ever witnessed.—Detroit Free Press.

Photographic Failure.

Photographer—That is certainly a good picture for an amateur—very good. How did you manage to get such a pleasant expression on the gentleman's face?

Amateur—I told him I wasn't going to charge anything.—New York Weekly.

Oil on Water.

Mrs. Veriknu—Oh, I bought a beautiful ocean landscape to-day.

Mrs. Boruso—Is it an oil or water color?

Mrs. V.—Water color, of course. Didn't I say it was an ocean landscape.—Detroit Free Press.

The Kind of a Belle She Is.

Hunker—Miss Bond is quite a belle.

Goslin—Yes, but I can't say I admire her excessively. She told me to go home at 11:30 last night.

"Then she is a fire belle."—Exchange.

Good for Quackenbach.

Quackenbach—Congratulate me, old fellow! I have obtained control of a patent medicine.

Friend—What is it good for?

"Any prevailing epidemic."—Puck.

Attractive Ruins.

Mr. Pugh—Never saw such a crowd at our church before.

Mrs. Pugh—New minister?

Mr. Pugh—No; it was burned down last night.—Puck.

The Deficiency.

He—Sorry to have kept you waiting but my watch was wrong. I shall never have faith in it again.

She—It's not faith you need but works.—Life.

Two of a Kind.

Stella—I felt like a fool standing there at the counter waiting for my change.

Clara—So did I, standing there with you.

The Way to Make Them Mind.

"The boys won't mind me," said the senior clerk to the head of the firm. "I don't like to make a complaint, but when you go out they do pretty much as they please and pay no attention to me."

"That won't do," said the business man. "When I'm out you're in charge of the office, of course. You don't try to impose on them?"

"No, sir; I treat them with the greatest consideration."

"I don't understand it," said the business man, thoughtfully. "Where do you sit?"

"At my desk, sir."

"Same desk you sit at when I'm in?"

"Yes, sir."

"Oho!" said the business man. "I begin to see through it all. You have not made a study of human nature, have you?"

"Why, sir, I—I—"

"Young man," interrupted the business man, "the next time I go out sit down at my desk. Just plant yourself there in a business-like way and sing out when you want anything done. It'll make all the difference in the world."—Exchange.

AGE IS NO BAR.

Earnest and Successful Endeavor in Art or Literature Not Limited to Youth.

It is sad to see how many elderly and middle-aged women take it for granted that life holds nothing for them but the role of grandmother. Many a woman has little time for study while rearing a family, but when the children are married and gone to homes of their own then comes the time when she needs some outside interest. If she has not something to take her out of herself she will turn to gossip and fancy work to keep her busy. This is just the time for her to devote herself to some study. The New York Recorder advises her to take up the one that was a favorite in her schooldays, whether it be one of the sciences, painting or music. If she has no predilection for anything, let her try several things until she knows what she likes best. If she never does anything worth showing, the time will not be lost, for the happiness found in these hours of absorption in a chosen pursuit cannot easily be estimated.

Schliemann was 34 years of age before he knew a word of Greek. George Eliot was 35 when she put her hand to the first of her great novels. Prescott published the first of his almost perfect histories at the age of 35. Ogilvy, who made an excellent translation of Homer, began to study Greek at 50. The first of the Waverly novels appeared when the author was 41, and Cowper was nearly 50 before he did his best work. When we think of Mary Somerville at 90 writing upon the physical sciences, of Gladstone at 80 hewing his oaks and studying Homer, and of Tennyson, also an octogenarian, writing "Across the Bar," no one can hold his hands and say, "I am too old to do anything of any moment." "A man is only as old as he feels," says Oliver Wendell Holmes, who certainly carries a young heart, if his head is gray.

Numberless cases that are not so marked might be cited. A woman whose stories have done an incalculable amount of good did not dream that she could write until her children had gone to homes of their own, and she began to write to beguile her loneliness. Another woman whose songs are household favorites, did not know anything of the theory of music till she was 60, when she began to study harmony. To-day she is well known as a composer, and her music supports her most comfortably. A grandmother used to dabble in her granddaughter's paints and became so interested that she studied under a good teacher. To-day her pictures have an honored place in the water color exhibitions. Every woman cannot be an artist, author or musician, but every one of us can have some wide outside interest. We can take up a course of reading that will sensibly broaden our horizon. If we cannot travel we can go around the world in books and thus glean no slight enjoyment and profit. A few minutes a day will amount to a great deal in the course of a year.

Athletic Girls.

Anyone who thinks that physical development and training are likely to make girls "masculine" will do well to ask to be admitted to the normal school of gymnastics at a time when the young ladies are at their work, says the Boston Transcript. The Listener saw some hundred of them the other day (there seemed as many as a hundred, though he did not count them) and he perceived nothing masculine about them except their instructor, who was a man, and one student, who was a man, too. In the gallery there were two young gentlemen spectators; and when, during a recess, the girl students were amusing themselves in all sorts of ways, and making calls upon one another, running laughingly hand in hand as they did so, one of these young men remarked, "Not much like boys, eh?" and the other said, "Not much!" And yet some of their exercises were not unworthy of the strength and suppleness of a man. One thing that particularly pleased the Listener was the class running. The girls ran several times around the hall, like Diana's huntresses, gracefully and beautifully. One might have supposed that skirts, stays, and generations of indoor stupor had put and end forever to the ability of women to run swiftly and gracefully, but it is apparent that this art, as well as many other beautiful athletic things, was only dormant. A little following of nature brings it all back. There are many movements in the Swedish system of physical training which are not beautiful in themselves, but it is explained that they are merely means to an end, and are practiced for the sake of the reactions they produce upon the system.

Needle-and-Thread Tree.

That there are more wonders on the earth, in the sea "beneath the earth," and in the sky above it than ever Horatio imagined is a well-known fact which that worthy's most ardent admirers will not attempt to deny. Take for instance the famous needle-and-thread tree. Imagine such a luxury and the delights of going out to your tree and plucking a needle threaded all ready for use! Old as it may seem to us there is, on the Mexican plains, just such a forest growth. The "tree" may not exactly be a tree in the true sense of the word, partaking as it does more of the nature and characteristics of a gigantic species of asparagus. It has large, thick, fleshy leaves, such as would remind one of the cactus, especially of the one popularly known as "prickly pear." The "needles" of the needle-and-thread tree are set along the edges of these thick, fleshy leaves. In order to obtain one fully equipped for sewing, it is only necessary to push the "needle" gently backward into the fleshy sheath (this to loosen it from the tough outside covering of the leaf), and then pull it gently from the socket. If this operation be properly carried out, 100 or more fine fibres adhere to the thorn like so many spider webs. By twisting the "needle" during the drawing operation the thread can be made of any length desired. The action of the air on the fibers toughens them amazingly, a thread from it not larger than common No. 40 being capable of sustaining a weight of five pounds, about three times the tensile strength of common "six cord" spool cotton.—Philadelphia Press.

Astor Bought the Sloop.

Some interesting stories concerning the late William Astor are finding their way into print, among them the following: He owned many yachts, each of which was the best that money could buy at the time, and concerning one of these a very good story is told, with a solid, old-fashioned fact to prove it. Mr. Astor was sailing one day in North River in a fine schooner yacht when he noticed that a market sloop, almost as broad as it was long, was a little way ahead of him and remained there.

He called his captain and asked: "Why didn't we pass that old tub?"

"Because," the captain replied, "she can sail faster than we. I've been trying for half an hour to pass her."

"That's strange!" said Astor. "Take down her name and port and buy her for me after we get ashore."

The sloop was bought and taken to have her appearance improved to a prominent shipbuilder on the sound, who told me this story.

Chinamen and Their Hair.

So intense is the feeling of the Chinese in regard to their hair, it is not to be wondered at that nearly every year, in some section of the Empire, a perfect whirlwind of excitement will spring up suddenly and with no apparent cause over what is commonly called "tail-cutting."

As a rule, no one knows how the excitement begins, what occasioned it, nor how it may end. In some instances, however, it has been wilfully aroused by malicious Chinese of the educated class to gratify their hatred of foreigners, and, of course, directed against them. In more than one such instance the lives of foreigners, especially missionaries, have been placed in actual peril by these absurd reports.

In such a fever the entire mass of the population, the most intelligent as well as the most ignorant, go wild with excitement and fear. The absurdest stories are circulated and believed.

One man was walking in the street, and his tail suddenly dropped off and vanished. No human being was near him at the time.

Another man put his hand to coil up his queue, and he hadn't any. Another felt the back of his neck to be cold, and then discovered that his queue had departed. The man fell into conversation with a stranger in the street, who suddenly vanished, and his tail followed. Another turned to look at a foreign child, when the child looked steadily behind him, and his tail at once faded out out of sight, leaving only the smell of burnt hair.

These are samples of the stories told everywhere, and everywhere believed. Argument is utterly useless. It is idle to reason that hair can only be cut by shears, and hands are needed to use them. The Chinese believe fully in magic arts and evil spirits, and, as these sample stories show, they credit much of the "tail-cutting" to such influences.

One would naturally expect that the officials would, in times of such absurd excitement, take some means to suppress it and reassure the people. But they are as bad as, perhaps they are worse than, those whom they govern.

The present writer has seen, first and last, at least a dozen proclamations issued, in times of "tail-cutting" excitement, by magistrates of Pekin, and every one was calculated to increase, rather than to lessen, the disturbance of the public mind.

They generally begin by warning the people that these were times of danger, when every man should stay closely at home and attend to his own affairs. They advise all to avoid strangers, see that their doors and windows were carefully closed at all hours, and to look after their children.

Finally they furnish a sovereign protection, a patent medicine recipe, for securing the queue from harm. This recipe, was sometimes merely the braiding a red or yellow cord in with the hair, sometimes a medicine to be taken internally, or, perhaps, to be one-half drunk and one-half thrown on the kitchen fire.

A prescription of this kind was issued by the Mayor of Pekin in January, 1877, and it provided that a sort of monogram, composed of three Chinese characters intertwined in a certain way, was to be written upon three squares of a fixed size of a peculiar yellow paper.

One of these squares was to be burned and the ashes carefully saved and swallowed in a cup of tea; the second was to be worn braided into the queue; and the third was to be parted upon the outside of the door frame, exactly over the centre of the door.

Thus defended, the Mayor of Pekin assured his people that they might rest safely and defy the malignant spirits that went about like roaring lions, seeking whom they might defraud of a tail.

In each of these "tail-cutting" excitements there never was any tangible evidence that even one Chinaman had been actually curtailed, and one never saw a Chinaman who had seen another who had lost his queue.

The Singing Boy.

He was a singing boy, and as he filled the lamps and slopped the kerosene over, he sung in a robust voice:

"Dare to be a Daniel."

As if he were a weak trembling soul whose courage had to be boosted up at every point, when he would have looked into a cannon's mouth or put his head into a lion's jaws without flinching.

His sweetest and most touching songs were sung down cellar, when he was sent there on various errands. How he could warble in clear musical tones those heroic lays:

"Ho! reapers of life's harvest,
Why stand with rusted blade?"

With his mouth full of preserves, no one could ever find out, but the fact was the preserves were all gone before any one even suspected the singing boy.

There was such a liquid sound to one of his songs that it led to suspicions that were afterwards fully confirmed. He sang unusually loud and clear:

"Oh, what are you going to do, brother,
Say, what are you going to do?
You have thought of some useful labor—
Te-tum to tum-tootily-too!"

A barrel of cider had been tapped to clear his throat on this occasion, and when the notes died out in a delirious gurgle he was found with the straw in his mouth, and the reign of the singing boy was over.—Free Press.

The Origin of Tapestry.

Tapestry came originally from Byzantium, where its weaving was brought to a high state of perfection. Its expense, like that of all wall carving and stucco, was very great. Stamped leather, which, in a measure, superseded it, was also costly and possible only to the very wealthy. This stamped leather consisted of the skins of goats and calves cut into rectangular shapes and covered with silver leaf, then varnished with a yellow lacquer to give the appearance of gold.

MARQUIS DE MORES hotly denies that he is an anarchist, and says that he is a revolutionary socialist. The distinction, as generally understood, is one of cleanliness.

FLATTERY labors under the odious charge of servility.—Tacitus.

Waves Mountain High—

Or somewhat less—threaten, during a storm, to engulf the venturous voyager on the tempestuous Atlantic. Sometimes he is torn with deep despair at such a juncture, sometimes he is rather glad of it. The latter condition of mind obtains when he is sea sick. The diabolical qualms which he has undergone, and which are now aggravated ten fold by the pitching of the ship, render him in a measure indifferent to his fate. This picture is scarcely exaggerated, as people who have been violently sea sick will assure you. Travelers and tourists by sea and land should always be provided with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a means of counteracting sea sickness and the nervous disturbance or stomachic trouble begotten of uncomfortable transit by land or water, or unwholesome food hastily swallowed at railway stations. Emigrants should supply themselves with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a family safeguard against malaria, stomach, liver and bowel complaints, kidney trouble and rheumatism.

National Colors.

The colors of Great Britain are red and blue; of the United States, stars on the blue with white and red stripes. The Austrian colors are red, white, and blue; the Bavarian, red; those of Denmark, red with a white cross; those of France, blue, white, and red; of the Netherlands, red, white, and blue; of Portugal, blue and white; of Prussia, white, of Russia, white, with a blue cross; of Spain, black, yellow, and red; of Switzerland, red, with a white cross; of China, yellow; of Mexico, green, white, and red.

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

NOT until the tenth day is the Zuni child put into the cradle. The baby's arms are placed by its sides, and it is so strapped in its cradle that it cannot move a hand. These cradles have hood-shaped tops, and over the whole thick coverings are placed, and it is a wonder the child does not smother.

100 PER CENT. BETTER.

Editor Bowell Talks Common Sense—People Need Good Medicine—Hood's Sarsaparilla Supplies the Demand.

"There is to me no cause for doubt that every one living in our variable climate, particularly as we Americans live during the winter, eating meat, especially fat meat, needs something to cleanse the system and *free a clogged liver* in the spring. The question then resolves itself into decision as to what's the best thing to take. For one, I have solved the question to my own satisfaction that Hood's Sarsaparilla completely fills the bill. After taking two or three bottles I always feel a hundred per cent. better, and might say without exaggeration five hundred per cent. better. The brain is clearer, the body in better condition for work, *sleep is sweeter*, and the little troubles of life pass by untouched. I can heartily and honestly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to any one." A. S. BOWELL, Editor Lancaster Gazette, Lancaster, N. H.

EVERYONE may not know that the Bank of England notes are made from new white linen cuttings—never from anything that has been worn. So carefully is the paper prepared that even the number of dips into the pulp made by each workman is registered on a dial by machinery.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS, OR SAMPLES FREE.

R. C. BROWN, who went to Colorado in 1859 without a dollar, has now nearly completed at Denver the finest hotel west of the Mississippi, which will cost him $1,500,000. A quarter section of land, which he entered thirty years ago for $200, is to-day worth $5,000,000.

Nothing Like It.

For seven long years I suffered more or less with Kidney and Liver Complaint, and during that time doctored with a number of Physicians, who stated that my case was beyond cure. I found no Remedy like Swamp-Root and to-day, thank God, I am a well woman.

MRS. A. WHELCHEL, Ollo, Ind.

IT is when straws are made up into hats that they show which way the wind blows.

I FEEL it my duty to write you in regard to the benefit your Bradycrotine has been to my wife. Ever since a child she has been subject to the most dreadful headaches, usually several times a month. She has tried doctors from Maine to California, but none could prevent these spells running their course. Bradycrotine has not failed to effect a cure in a single instance, one dose usually being sufficient. Oscar F. Frost, Monmouth, Maine. Of all Druggists. Fifty cents.

IT is better to give than to receive, especially in a personal encounter.

SICK HEADACHE, chills, loss of appetite, and all nervous, trembling sensations quickly cured by Beecham's Pills, 25 cents a box.

A SOUND education can only be obtained from a music teacher.

ANY book in "Surprise Series," (best authors), 25 cent novels, about 200 pages each, sent free, postpaid, by Cragin & Co. of Philadelphia, Pa., on receipt of 20 wrappers of Dobbins' Electric Soap. Send 1 cent for catalogue.

A MAN must be going slowly when he lets old age overtake him.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

WOMEN will always confess their sins, but I never know one to confess her faults.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

No Sense of Realism in Her.

Mrs. Jones—Why, Tommy, have you got tired already playing with your little sister?

Tommy—Yes, I don't want to play with her any more.

Mrs. Smith (a visitor)—Why not, Tommy?

Tommy—Because she is too mean for anything. She won't fight a bit like you and papa. She just sulks.—Brandon Bucksaw.

The Magnetic Mineral Mud Baths,

Given at the Indiana Mineral Springs, Warren County, Indiana, on the Wabash Line, attract more attention to-day than any other health resort in this country.

Hundreds of people suffering from rheumatism, kidney trouble, and skin diseases, have been cured within the last year by the wonderful magnetic mud and mineral water baths. If you are suffering with any of these diseases, investigate this, nature's own remedy, at once. The sanitarium buildings, bath-house, water works, and electric light plant, costing over $150,000, just completed, open all the year round.

Write at once for beautiful illustrated printed matter, containing complete information and reduced railroad rates. Address F. Chandler, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo., or H. L. Kramer, General Manager of Indiana Mineral Springs, Indiana.

THE magnificent gift of Mrs. Hotchkiss, the widow of the inventor of the machine gun, to Yale College includes a building fund of $150,000 and an endowment of $500,000 for the establishment of a preparatory school.

COUGH AWAY IF YOU WANT TO, but if not, use HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS Cure in One Minute.

MOST men are anxious for long life, but the lawyer enjoys a brief existence.



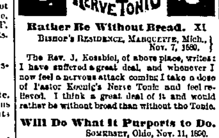
Don't be a spider and *crawl* in these days! Why not keep up with the nineteenth century? *You* would not buy a steam engine made like those of a century ago. Then why should you buy the old-fashioned, big, drastic pills that gripe and debilitate your system?

As great improvements have been made in pills as in steam engines. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are tiny, sugar-coated granules, or pills, are easiest to take, and never gripe or shock the system.

They are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless.

One little Pellet's a laxative, three to four are cathartic. They regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels—quickly, but thoroughly. They're the *cheapest* pill, sold by druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get. They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, every time, or your money is returned. That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on.

Can you ask more?



Rather Be Without Bread. XI
BISHOP'S RESIDENCE, MARQUETTE, Mich., Nov. 7, 1890.

The Rev. J. Kossbiel, of above place, writes: I have suffered a great deal, and whenever I now feel a nervous attack coming I take a dose of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic and feel relieved. I think a great deal of it and would rather be without bread than without the Tonic.

Will Do What It Purports to Do.
SOMERSET, Ohio, Nov. 11, 1890.

My wife was troubled with nervousness, which so affected her mind that I became very much alarmed, as a mental derangement was hereditary. After using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic *one day* she could sleep soundly, her lamenting ceased, and I can say that her mental condition is very much improved.

JOSEPH A. FLAUTT.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

ST. JACOBS OIL
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN,
CURES
RHEUMATISM,
BACKACHE,
SCIATICA,
SPRAINS,
BRUISES,
BURNS,
WOUNDS,
SWELLINGS,
FROST-BITES,
NEURALGIA.



The hypophosphites of lime and soda combined with cod-liver oil in Scott's Emulsion improve the appetite, promote digestion, and increase the weight.

They are thought by some to be food; but this is not proved. They are tonics; this is admitted by all.

Cod-liver oil is mainly a food, but also a tonic.

In Scott's Emulsion the cod-liver oil and hypophosphites are so combined as to get the full advantage of both.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

PILES

ANAKESIS gives instant relief and is an INFALLIBLE CURE FOR PILES. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

"August Flower"

"For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was for all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said my stomach was worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food. On the recommendation of a friend I procured a bottle of August Flower. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained strength and flesh rapidly. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has cured me." Jas. E. Dederick, Saugerties, N.Y.

Tutt's Tiny Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.

DR. HARTER'S TRADE MARK THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER disorder, build strength, renew appetite, restore health and vigor of youth. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, that tired feeling absolutely eradicated. Mind brightened, brain power increased, bones, nerves, muscles, receive new force.

LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, using it, find a safe, speedy cure. Returns rose bloom on cheeks, beautifies Complexion. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent." Send us 2 cent stamp for 32-page pamphlet.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa



from which the excess of oil has been removed,

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

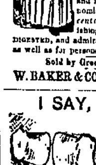
No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

I SAY, AGNES,



Have you seen the Ladies Sprinter Safety which is manufactured by the LUBURG MFG. CO., 321, 323 & 325 North 8th Street, Phila.? I tell you it is a beauty, double drop frame 28-inch wheels, 1 1-2 inch cushion or pneumatic tires, rear brake, weight 40 pounds. All the girls are going to ride the Sprinter, and if you wish to "stay with us," get a Sprinter. This Company are also allowing liberal discounts to the trade on Cycles and Cycle Sundries.



SIR HENRY THOMPSON, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet.

Send for Free Sample of Garfield Tea to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

LEWIS' 98% LYE
Powdered and Perfumed.
(PATENTED.)

The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for cleansing waste-pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.

PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO., Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

Established 1856.

Nature's Summer Remedies.

The Lord created medicines out of the earth and he that is wise will not abhor them.

O. P. BROWN'S BLOOD PURIFIER and LIVER INVIGORATOR [illegible]

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual; the best medicine known for indigestion, biliousness, headache, constipation, dyspepsia, chronic liver troubles, dizziness, bad complexion, dysentery, offensive breath, and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. [illegible] Price, $2 per box. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail. RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., New York.

$40,000,000

Earned by the Bell Telephone Patent in 1891. Your invention may be valuable. You should protect it by patent. Address for full and intelligent advice, *free of charge*, W. W. DUDLEY & CO., Solicitors of Patents, Pacific Bldg., 622 F St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 195, a reduction of 125 lbs." [illegible] Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, M'Vicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS! PENSIONS!

Send for Inventor's Guide, or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Digest of Pension and Bounty Laws. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

THE COST IS THE SAME.



THE HARTMAN STEEL PICKET FENCE

Costs no more than an ordinary clumsy wood picket affair that in a short time [illegible]. The Hartman Fence is artistic in design, protects the grounds without concealing, and is practically everlasting. [illegible] Address your nearest agent.

HARTMAN MFG. CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.

C. R. TALBOTT CO., Nos. 1 and 2 Wiggins Block, CINCINNATI, OHIO. General Agents for Southern Indiana and Southern Ohio.



LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES $85

For Ladies and Gents. Six styles. Pneumatic Cushion and Solid Tires.

Strictly HIGH GRADE in Every Particular.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Mfrs., 147 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE.

The Family Wash Blue, for sale by Grocers.

F. W. N. U. ... No. 27—92

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

POWER AND SIGNIFICANCE OF THE WORD "SELAH."

Dr. Talmage Says "Selah" Is No Scriptural Accident, as Unthinking People Suppose—Through It Roll the Thundering Chariots of the Omnipotent God.

A Tremendous Word.

Rev. Dr. Talmage to-day took for the subject of his sermon a single word of frequent occurrence in the Bible and whose meaning is but little understood. From it he drew a profoundly impressive description of the varied and majestic purposes of certain parts of Scripture and a practical lesson for Christians generally. The text was Psalms lxi, 4 "Selah."

The majority of Bible readers look upon this word of my text as of no importance. They consider it a superfluity, a mere filling in, a meaningless interjection, a useless refrain, an undefined echo. Selah! But I have to tell you that it is no Scriptural accident. It occurs seventy-four times in the book of Psalms and three times in the book of Habakkuk. You must not charge this perfect book with seventy seven trivialities. Selah! It is an enthroned word. If, according to an old writer, some words are battles, then this word is a Marathon, a Thermopylæ, a Sedan, a Waterloo. It is a word decisive; sometimes for poetic beauty, sometimes for solemnity, sometimes for grandeur and sometimes for eternal import. Through it roll the thundering chariots of the Omnipotent God.

I take this word for my text because I am so often asked what is its meaning, or whether it has any meaning at all. It has an ocean of meaning, from which I shall this morning dip up only four or five bucketfuls. I will speak to you, so far as I have time, of the Selah of poetic significance, the Selah of intermission, the Selah of emphasis and the Selah of perpetuity.

Are you surprised that I speak of the Selah of poetic significance? Surely the God who sapphired the heavens and made the earth a rosebud of beauty, with oceans hanging to it like drops of morning dew, would not make a Bible without rhythm, without redolence, without blank verse. God knew that eventually the Bible would be read by a great majority of young people, for in this world of malaria and casualty an octogenarian is exceptional, and as thirty years is more than the average of human life, if the Bible is to be a successful book it must be adapted to the young. Hence the prosody of the Bible—the drama of Job, the pastoral of Ruth, the epic of Judges, the dithyramble of Habakkuk, the threnody of Jeremiah, the lyric of Solomon's song, the oratorio of the Apocalypse, the idyl, the strophe, and antistrophe and the Selah of the Psalms.

Wherever you find this word Selah it means that you are to rouse up to great stanza, that you are to open your soul to great analogies, that you are to spread the wing of your imagination for great flight. "I answered thee in the secret place of thunder. I proved thee at the waters of Meribah. Selah." "The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved. I bear up the pillars of it. Selah." "Who is this king of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the king of glory. Selah." "Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah." "Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah." "The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah." "Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth. Selah." "I will hide under the covert of thy wings. Selah." "O, God, when thou wentest forth before thy people, when thou didst march through the wilderness. Selah."

Wherever you find this word it is a signal of warning hung out to tell you to stand off the track while the rushing train goes by with its imperial passengers. Poetic word, charged with sunrise and sunset, and tempest and earthquake, and resurrections and millenniums.

Next I come to speak of the Selah of intermission. Gesenius, Tholuck, Hengstenberg and other writers agree in saying that this word Selah means a rest in music; what the Greeks call a diapsalma, a pause, a halt in the solemn march of cantillation.

Every musician knows the importance of it. If you ever saw Jullien, the great musical leader, stand before five thousand singers and players upon instruments, and with one stroke of his baton smite the multitudinous hallelujah into silence, and then, soon after that, with another stroke of his baton rouse up the full orchestra to a great outburst of harmony, then you know the mighty effect of a musical pause. It gives more power to what went before; it gives more power to what is to come after. So God thrusts the Selah into his Bible and into our lives, compelling us to stop, and think, stop and consider, stop and admire, stop and pray, stop and repent, stop and be sick, stop and die. It is not the great number of times that we read the Bible through that makes us intelligent in the Scriptures. We must pause. What though it take an hour for one word? What though it take a week for one verse? What though it take a year for one chapter? We must pause and measure the height, the depth, the length, the breadth, the universe, the eternity of meaning in one verse.

I should like to see some one sail around one little adverb in the Bible, a little adverb of two letters, during one lifetime—the word "so" in the New Testament passage, "God so loved the world." Augustine made a long pause after the verse "Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ," and it converted him. Matthew Henry made a long pause after the verse, "Open thou my mouth, and my lips shall show forth thy praise," and it converted him. William Cowper made a long pause after the verse "Being freely justified by His grace," and it converted him. When God tells us seventy-seven times meditatively to pause in reading two of the Books of the Bible, He leaves to our common sense to decide how often we should pause in reading the other sixty-four books of the Bible.

We must pause and ask for more light. We must pause and weep over our sins. We must pause and absorb the strength of one promise. I sometimes hear people boasting about how many times they have read the Bible through, when they seem to know no more about it than a passenger would know about the State of Pennsylvania who should go through it in a St. Louis lightning express train and in a Pullman sleeper, the two characteristics of the journey, velocity and somnolence. It is not the number of times you go through the Bible, but the number of times the Bible goes through you. Pause; reflect. Selah!

So also on the scroll of your life and mind. We go rushing on, in the song of our own prosperity, from note of joy to note of joy, and it is a long drawn-out legato, and we become indifferent and unappreciative, when suddenly we come upon a blank in the music. There is nothing between those bars. A pause. God will fill it up with a sickbed, or a commercial disaster, or a grave. But, thank God, it is not a breaking down; it is only a pause. It helps us to appreciate the blessings that are gone; it gives us higher appreciation of the blessings that are to come.

The Selah of Habakkuk and David is a dividing line between two anthems. David begins his book with the words, "Blessed is the man," and after seventy-four Selahs he closes his book with the words, "Praise ye the Lord." So there are meroles behind us. It is good for us that God halts us in our fortunes, and halts us with physical distress, and halts us at the graves of our dead. More than once you and I have been halted by such a Selah. You wrung your hands and said: "I can't see any sense in this Providence; I can't see why God gave me that child if He is so soon going to take it away. Oh, my desolate home. Oh, my broken heart!" You could not understand it. But it was not a Selah of overthrow. It gave you greater appreciation of the blessings that have gone; it will give you greater appreciation of the blessings that will come.

When the Huguenots were being very much persecuted in France, a father and mother were obliged to fly from the country, leaving their child in the possession of a comparative stranger. They did not know whether they would ever return, or, returning, if they would be able to recognize their child, for by that time she might be grown. The mother was almost frenzied at the thought of leaving the child, and then, even if coming back again, not being able to know her. Before they left, the father drew his sword and he marked the wrist of that child with a deep cut. It must have been a great exigency to make a father do that.

Years of absence passed on, and after awhile the parents returned and their first anxiety was to find their lost child. They looked up and down the land, examining the wrists of the young people, when lo! after awhile the father found a maiden with a scar upon her wrist. She knew him not, but he knew her. And oh, the joy of the reunion! So it is now. "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth." He cutteth, He marketh, and when He comes to claim His own the Lord will know them that are His, know them by the scar of their trouble, know them by the stroke of their desolation.

I next speak of the Selah of emphasis. Ewald, the German orientalist and theologian, says that this word means to ascend; and wherever you find it, he says, you must look after the modulation of the voice, and you must put more force into your utterance. It is a Selah of emphasis. Ah! my friends, you and I need to correct our emphasis. We put too much emphasis on this world and not enough on God and the next world. People think these things around us are so important, the things of the next are not worthy of our consideration.

The first need for some of us is to change our emphasis. Look at Wretchedness on a throne. Napoleon while yet Emperor of France, sat down dejected, his hands over his face. A lad came in with a tray of food and said, "Eat, it will do you good." The Emperor looked up and said, "You are from the country?" The lad replied, "Yes." "Your father has a cottage and a few acres of ground?" "Yes." "There is happiness," said the dejected Emperor. Ah! Napoleon never put the emphasis in the right place until he was expiring at St. Helena.

On the other hand, look at Satisfaction amid the worst earthly disadvantage. "I never saw until I was blind, said a Christian man. "I never knew what contentment was while I had my eyesight as I know what content is now that I have lost my eyesight. I affirm, though few would credit it, that I would not exchange my present position and circumstances for my circumstances before I lost my eyesight. That man put the emphasis in the right place. We want to put less stress upon this world and more stress upon our God as our everlasting portion.

David had found out the nothingness of this world and the all sufficiency of God. Notice how he interjects the Selahs. "Trust in the Lord at all times; ye people pour out your heart before Him. God is a refuge for us. Selah." "Blessed be the Lord who daily loads us with benefits, even the God of our salvation. Selah." "The Lord shall count when He writeth up the people that this man was born there. Selah." Let the world have its honors and its riches and its pomp. Let me have the Lord for my light, my peace, my fortress, my pardon, my hope, my Heaven.

But when I speak of the Selah of emphasis I must notice it is a startling, a dramatic emphasis. It has in it the hark! the hist! of the drama. That weakening and arousing emphasis we who preach or instruct need to use more frequently. The sleepiest audiences in the world are religious audiences.

You Sabbath school teachers ought to have more of the dramatic element in your instructions. By graphic Scripture scene, by anecdote, by descriptive gesture, by impersonation, urge your classes to right action. We want in all our schools and colleges and prayer meetings, and in all our attempts at reform, and in all our churches, to have less of the style didactic and more of the style dramatic.

Fifty essays about the sorrows of the poor could not affect me as a little drama of accident and suffering I saw one slippery morning in the streets of Philadelphia. Just ahead of me was a lad, wretched in apparel, his limb amputated at the knee; from the pallor of the boy's cheek the amputation not long before. He had a package of broken food under his arm—food he had begged I suppose, at the doors. As he passed on over the slippery pavement cautiously and carefully, I steadied him until his crutch slipped and he fell. I helped him up as well as I could, gathered up the fragments of the package as well as I could, put them under one arm and the crutch under the other arm, but when I saw the blood run down his pale cheek I was completely overcome. Fifty essays about the suffering of the poor could not touch one like that little drama of accident and suffering.

Oh, we want in all our different departments of usefulness—and I address hundreds of people who are trying to do good—we want more of the dramatic element and less of the didactic. The tendency in this day is to drone religion, to whine religion, to cant religion, to moan religion, to croak religion, to sepulchrize religion, when we ought to present it in animated and spectacular manner.

Sabbath morning by Sabbath morning I address many theological students who are preparing for the ministry. They come in here from the different institutions. I say to them this morning: If you will go home and look over the history of the church you will find that those men have brought most souls to Christ who have been dramatic. Rowland Hill, dramatic; Thomas Chalmers, dramatic; Thomas Guthrie, dramatic; John Knox, dramatic; Robert McCheyne, dramatic; Christmas Evans, dramatic; George Whitefield, dramatic; Robert Hall, dramatic; Robert South, dramatic; Fenelon, dramatic; John Mason, dramatic; Dr. Nott, dramatic. When you get into the ministry, if you attempt to culture that element and try to wield it for God, you will meet with mighty rebuff and caricature, and ecclesiastical council will take your case in charge, and they will try to put you down, but the God who starts you will help you through, and great will be the eternal rewards for the assiduous and the plucky.

What we want, ministers and laymen, is to get our sermons and our exhortations and our prayers out of the old rut. I see a great deal of discussion in the religious papers about why people do not come to church. They do not come because they are not interested. The old hackneyed religious phrases that come moving down through the centuries will never arrest the masses. What we want to-day, you in your sphere and I in my sphere, is to freshen up. People do not want in their sermons the sham flowers bought at the millinery shop, but the japonicas wet with the morning dew; nor the heavy bones of extinct megatherium of past ages, but the living reindeer caught last August at the edge of Schroon Lake.

We want to drive out the drowsy, and the prosaic, and the tedious, and the hum-drum, and introduce the brightness and vivacity, and the holy sarcasm, and the sanctified wit, and the epigrammatic power, and the blood red earnestness, and the fire of religious zeal, and I do not know of any way of doing it as well as through the dramatic. Attention! Behold! Hark! Selah!

Next I speak of the Selah of perpetuity. The Targum, which is the Bible in Chaldee, renders this word of my text "forever." Many writers agree in believing and stating that one meaning of this word is "forever." In this very verse from which I take my text Selah means not only poetic significance and intermission and emphasis, but it means eternal reverberation forever! God's government forever. God's goodness forever, the gladness of the righteous forever. Of course you and I have not surveyor's chain with enough links to measure that domain of meaning.

In this world we must build everything on a small scale. A hundred years are a great while. A tower 500 feet is a great height. A journey of 4,000 miles is very long. But eternity! If the archangel has not strength of wing to fly across it, but flutters and drops like a wounded seagull, there is no need of our trying in the small shallow of human thought to voyage across it.

A skeptic desiring to show his contempt for the passing years, and to show that he could build enduringly, had his own sepulcher made of the finest and the hardest marble, and then he had put on the door the words, "For time and for eternity;" but it so happened that the seed of a tree somehow got into an unseen crevice of the marble. That seed grew and enlarged until it became a tree and split the marble to pieces. There can be no eternalization of anything earthly. But forever! Will you and I live as long as that? We are apt to think of the grave as the terminus. We are apt to think of the hearse as our last vehicle. We are apt to think of seventy or eighty or ninety years, and then a cessation.

Instead of that we find the marble slab of the tomb is only a milestone, marking the first mile, and that the great journey is beyond. We have only time enough in this world to get on the sandals and to clasp our girdle and to pack up our staff. We take one first step from cradle to grave, and then we open the door and start great God, whither? The chess strikes the passing away of time, but not the passing away of eternity. Measured so measureless! This Selah of perpetuity makes earthly inequalities so insignificant, the difference between scepter and needle, between Alhambra and hut, between chariot and cart, between throne and curbstone, between Axminster and bare floor, between satin and sackcloth, very trivial.

This Selah of perpetuity makes our getting ready so important. For such prolongation of travel what outfit of guide books, of passports, and of escort? Are we putting out on a desert, simoom swept and ghoul haunted, or into regions of sun-lighted and spray-sprinkled gardens? Will it be Elysium or Gehenna? Once started in that world, we cannot stop. The current is so swift that once in no oar can resist it, no helm can steer out of it, no herculean or titanic arm can baffle it. Hark to the long resounding echo "forever!" Oh, wake up to the interest of your deathless spirit! Strike out for Heaven. Rouse ye, men and women for whom Jesus died. Selah! Selah! Forever! Forever!

Planting Flower Seeds.

To start plants in the house, fill shallow boxes nearly full of fine, light, rich earth, a mixture of about equal parts of leaf mold, fine sand and very fine, well-rotted stable manure, all thoroughly mixed. After the soil is mixed it is a good plan to sift it through a coal-sifter, or an old pan may have holes punched in the bottom and answer the purpose of a sieve. Press the soil firmly down in the boxes, make tiny furrows across the box about an inch apart, and in these plant the seed. Sift earth enough to cover the seed. The large seed needs to be covered deeper than the small ones. Then sprinkle the soil well with warm water. If you have no watering-pot with a fine rose, use a whisk broom, dipping it lightly in warm water and shaking it over the boxes. Cover the boxes with panes of glass, or take an old piece of flannel that is large enough to fold two or three times; wring it out of warm water and press it down on the top of the soil.

Set the boxes on the shelf or table in the kitchen where they will be warm; it does not matter about light at first. I set mine on the stove shelf every day long enough to heat the bottom of the box. Keep the flannel damp and watch them closely. As soon as the plants commence to show themselves, remove the flannel and set the boxes where they will have the sunlight. Care must be taken about watering now. Do not water if the surface is damp. As soon as the plants have four or five leaves transplant into other boxes filled with the same kind of soil, putting the plants an inch or more apart. Here they can grow until it is time to put them out where they are to flower.—*Farm and Fireside.*

Panic in a Ball Room.

Down at Garrison a large and select ball was given in a hall, one end of which had been partitioned off for sleeping rooms. A young man who slept in one of these rooms, and who felt grieved because he had not been invited, and had to roll around and suffer while the glad throng tripped the light bombastic toe, at last discovered a knot-hole in the partition through which he could watch the giddy multitude. While peeping through the knot-hole, he discovered that one of the dancers, who had an aperture in the heel of his shoe and another in his sock to correspond, was standing by the wall with the ventilated foot near the knot-hole. It was but the work of a moment to hold a candle against this exposed heel until the thick epidermis had been heated red hot. Then there was a wail that rent the battlements above and drowned the blasts of the music. There was a wild seared cry of "fire," a frightened throng rushing hither and thither, and then, when mirth and music and rum had gladdened the eye and reddened the cheek a moment ago, all was still save the low convulsive titter of a scantily clad man, as he lay on the floor of his donjon tower and dug his nails in the floor.—*Bill Nye.*

Solid Milk.

To make condensed milk, the milk is subjected to a heat of some 230 degrees, which, it is said, scalds it. By a new process, the heat is only about 130 degrees, and the product is called evaporated milk. When the time of exposure to that moderate heat is sufficiently prolonged all the watery part of the milk is driven off, and the remnant is a tough, solid mass, creamy white in color, and much resembling a dried chunk of white flour dough. That is granulated by artificial means; a little fine white sugar is added to make it keep, and then it looks like corn meal, and is called granulated milk. The evaporated milk is only about half as near solid as the condensed milk, but is very rich, and so little affected by the process through which it has passed that when water is added the most delicate taste cannot detect the difference between it and pure natural milk; cream rises on it and butter can be made from it. The granulated is made to keep in all climates for any desired length of time.—*New York Sun.*

They Settled.

Two men were wrangling in front of the City Hall, when one of them called out:

"I tell you I don't owe you no $5!"

"I say you do!"

"And I won't pay it!"

"Then I'll sue you!"

At this point a pedestrian halted and inquired of the one:

"Do you honestly owe him?"

"Not a penny, sir!"

"And will you sue him for $5?" he asked of the other.

"I will!"

"Give him $7," continued the pedestrian to the debtor—"give him $7 and be glad to. If he sues he's sure of a verdict, and your expenses will reach at least $10. Give him $7 and be thankful that you are beating two lawyers, a Justice and a constable, six jurymen and two witnesses out of their fees."

A satisfactory settlement was made on the spot.—*Free Press.*

THEATRICAL TOPICS.

POINTS PERTAINING TO PROMINENT PROFESSIONALS.

Chorus Singers were Never in Such Demand as at Present—Stage and Auditorium Should Be Ventilated Separately—Know the Troupers.

Chorus Singers Scarce.



According to a New York exchange the question of chorus singers is becoming quite an important one. They never were in such demand, and the consequence is that there never was such a scarcity of them. There was a time, and not so very long ago, when comic opera managers would simply have to put an advertisement in a paper to secure the application of hundreds, and from among them he would be enabled to select only the prettiest and best: though it is a curious thing in choruses, as a rule the homely ones sing well and the pretty ones can't sing at all. Nature seems to have been at work making up the law of compensation.

But nowadays managers are willing to take just what they can get. The female chorus singer especially holds her head high and has to be treated with the greatest deference and consideration, otherwise she drops out after a week or two of rehearsals, and the manager tears his hair, not simply at her disappearance, but at the difficulty of getting somebody else and having to go over all the rehearsals again.

Mr. Aronson, at the Casino, got so nervous over this that when his road company returned to town, for fear that his chorus would be snatched up by somebody else, he kept them all on the salary list, and is now practically using a double company in "The Child of Fortune." He was made perfectly well aware that if he let the people whom he really didn't need go elsewhere they would probably stay, for contracts with chorus singers do not seem to possess any enduring vitality.

For this reason salaries have gone up too. The wages paid to the chorus up to the present year in comic opera companies averaged $10 per week for women in town and $12 for men; out of town $12 for women and $15 for men. The lowest price now paid for anything like good chorus singers is $12 in town for women and $15 for men, and on the road $15 for women and $18 for men. It is not quite clear why the men get more than the women, but they do.

The effect, however, is not wholly bad for the manager. Chorus singers, as a rule, dress much better than they used to, both the men and women: the few dollars extra per week permit them live respectably and cleanly, whereas under the old starvation wages they used either to have to go shabby or to yield to temptations which are nowhere stronger than in such organizations, as all know who have frequented the stage doors where comic opera companies are playing.

It is a fact that the women of such organizations are infinitely better in their conduct and morals than the public generally gives them credit for being. In fact, scandals among chorus singers have been much fewer than among actresses of higher degree. It is actually found that a great many of the women are members of good families, who have had the advantage of a musical education and who from some cause or other have become reduced in pocket.

In short, the time has come at length when the chorus has some rights; the very facility of getting other engagements makes them independent—in some cases of course, too independent. Other important concessions are made to them.

In some companies now where night traveling is done the managers pay for the sleeping berths besides the salaries, whereas it has been the universal rule of the theatrical profession hitherto for people wanting sleeping berths to pay for them out of their own salaries. This is still so in the dramatic profession.

But in the olden chorus times the salaries were so small that it was impossible to pay for this luxury and live, so the men and women would be huddled together in day cars and the resulting fatigue unquestionably had its reaction upon the performances. The new system is altogether better for everybody concerned.

Coughs and Sneezes in Theater.

The trouble with most theaters is that both exit and entrance apertures are of insufficient area, and are masked or obstructed by reflectors, panels, ornaments or architectural details, and that no effort is made to secure circulation under the galleries which, rising to their union with the walls, create angular spaces that are culs de sac for hot and fetid air.

To make up for the deficiency the doors and windows are opened in the daytime—an expedient of trifling advantage, for the only effective ventilation is constant ventilation—and during the hours when the house is shut the rancid and indescribable odor of a mixed assemblage, and, doubtless, micro-organisms as well, permeate the place and ingrain themselves into the textiles used about the building.

It is especially desirable, at least where an upward exhaust is in use, says a writer in Engineering, that the stage should be ventilated separately from the auditorium, for a passage of air to a central exit in the roof of the latter draws out among the people the noxious fumes produced by chemicals employed in colored fires, the acrid smoke of gunpowder, so commonly used in melodrama, and the dust stirred up by shifting scenery, laying carpets, moving furniture, and even by dancing. A chorus of coughs and sneezes from "the front" is common after a battle episode or after a tableau that has been illuminated with red fire.

They Like Long Waits.

A Frenchman is very careful to take off his hat in church, or in a gambling saloon; but at the theater he keeps it firmly on his head until the curtain goes up. As soon as the act-drop falls at the end of an act, every man in the stalls claps his hat upon his head, stands up, turns his back upon the stage, raises his opera-glass to his eyes and scans the ladies in the balcony and boxes with evident interest.

After this he may stroll out into the foyer, or make calls in the boxes, or drop into the cafe next door for a mazagran or a glass of beer. There is always a cafe next door to a theater, which looks to the entr'actes for a good deal of its business.

The Parisian is by no means averse to long entr'actes; much as he loves the drama, there is no pleasure in life that cannot be heightened for him by being interspersed with social chit-chat and a glass or two of something good, says a writer in Scribner's Magazine. He takes an evening's enjoyment in the most generous acceptation of the term, and, unlike the Bostonian theater goer, is in no hurry to get home.

When the Madison Square Theater in New York adopted its double stage, by which the entr'actes were reduced to a minute or two each, a Frenchman in the audience exclaimed indignantly that such a thing would never be tolerated in Paris.

Know the Troupers.

Here is another advance agent story which is amusing, if true.

The agent entered the office of a one-horse hotel in a "front" town down South, and presenting his card asked how many the hostelry could accommodate.

The landlord looked at the pasteboard scrutinzingly, and after a painful pause asked:

"Wot kind o' troopers be they?"

"Minstrels."

"Meen streels, eh! And may I make so bold as to ax wot kind of a troop them be? Wot's their line o' foolin, an' how many on 'em is there?"

"Didn't you ever hear of minstrels, my dear sir? Elegant first part, sitting around in a semi circle on red plush chairs, orchestra on an elevation in the background, all of em' blacked up and covered with diamonds, singing funny songs, etc."

"Oh! that's what meenstrels is, eh?" as his face lighted up. "I've seen 'em afore. All right, I can take 'em. John!" shouting to the hotel factotum across the room, "there's another lot of them 'ere blackened troopers a' comin', so I guess you'd go and cook up some o' them stopper corks."

Full Dress in Paris Theaters.

Full dress is not very common at Paris theaters; that cult for the dress coat that is almost universal in England does not exist in France, except in anglomaniac high-life circles.

The Frenchman in general looks upon the dress-coat as an essentially gala garment, and not especially associated with the evening. He is rather averse to wearing it on ordinary occasions; not from the feeling that prevails largely in the United States, that the dress-coat has a taint of snobbishness, and is a reminder of constitutionally unrecognized class distinctions; for he looks upon it, on the contrary, as the great social leveller which makes all classes, at least externally, equal, but because it is associated in the mind with a certain degree of festivity, and also with the trouble of dressing, says Scribner's Magazine.

Nestor Roqueplan held it in especial abhorrence, and you could pay him no subtler nor more welcome compliment than by coming to one of his famous dinners in a sack-coat. It is only at the opera, and on Tuesday evenings at the Francais, that you see a preponderance of dress-coats in the audience.

A Happy Stage Marriage.

They met in front of the Coleman House after years of grief and pain, and one night stands, and deputy sheriffs, and railroad walking matches.

"Well," said the lean comedian, "how goes it me boy? Anytning new in your part of the world?"

"My part of the world is entirely new," responded the other, "I am married. The auspicious event took place last month."

"Indeed! and are you comfortably settled? You know you never used to have much luck in the game of matrimony."

"My boy!" replied the other, slapping him enthusiastically on the back, "I've struck a sure winner this time—Why, we've been married four weeks and the subject of divorce has not been mentioned! Happily married! Well, I should say so!"

Scene—The Celest at Gates.

A black-haired, black-eyed female mortal comes tripping up the pearly stairs and approaches St. Peter with timorous steps.

"What name?" asks the guardian of the gate, jingling his keys harshly.

"Adelina Patti."

"What! Patti, whose voice made our chief choristers jealous when they went among men?"

"Yes, I have just given my farewell performance."

"What's that?" said the saint, scowling at the diva, for he was hard of hearing.

"I said I had just given my farewell performance on earth."

"Indeed!" he replied, gruffly, "that settles it. Go back to earth. You're not dead yet!"—The Stage.

Too Much of an Innovation.

Manager—Yes, the farce-comedy I read yesterday was full of new things, new jokes, new gags, new scenes, new songs—new everything. But I couldn't take it!

Friend—Why not?

"I'm afraid the audience wouldn't like a farce-comedy with anything new in it"—Boston News

ARTHUR BERESFORD, a basso, has decided to make Boston his home.

Pumice Stone.

Everybody does not know that the principal supply of pumice stone comes from the island of Lipari, situated in the Tyrrhenian Sea. The island is mountainous in character, and consists of tufas and lavas, and of highly-salicious volcanic products. The district where the stone is found, is called Campo Bianco or Monte Petalo (1,500 feet above the level of the sea,) where there are hills into which workmen dig deep burrows, working within by candle light. In their excavations they come across many lumps of pumice stone, which are placed in baskets, subsequently being conveyed along the valley to the seashore, where small boats are loaded and sailed to the seaport near by: here the stone is sorted, packed, and shipped to distant parts, either via Messina or Leghorn.

Water in the Australian Desert.

When David Lindsay returned from his expedition across a part of the Australian desert a while ago he said the whole of that almost waterless country was inhabited by natives who get their water supply by draining the roots of the malee tree, which yield quantities of pure water. This tree, absorbing moisture from the air, retains it in considerable quantities in its roots and thus makes it possible to live in an arid region, which would otherwise be uninhabitable.—New York Sun.

Jinson says he has found more grass widows in clover than in weeds.

WANT WOMEN'S WAY.

FACTS AND FICTION FOR FAIR FEMALES.

In Defense of the Girl Cyclist—A Home Made Skirt Form—Disease Caused by the Use of Drugs to Brighten the Eyes—Patient Motherhood.

The Bicycling Girl.



For the bicycling girl, the nearest approach to a winged cherub that tantalizing fate permits within the reach of mortal eye, the world is indebted to the "safety." Five years ago the prophet who should have predicted the spectacle of thousands of 1892 ladies riding bicycles would have been mobbed by innumerable Mrs. Grundies. Even now the voice of bigotry is occasionally heard crying in the wilderness, lone voices, however, that count as nothing against the overwhelming testimony of the girl riders themselves, their fond mothers and watchful family physicians.

But a short time ago, at a meeting of homeopathic physicians in Chicago, it was unanimously decided that bicycling-riding was one of the most wholesome and exhilarating forms of exercise that women can indulge in. More than a score of mothers whose daughters were enthusiastic riders had been enterviewed by the doctors, and in every case no injurious effects had been found, but, on the contrary, several girls of weak constitution had been made strong and robust. In some cases ailments and weaknesses peculiar to the sex had been permanently cured by reasonable and judicious bicycling.

Grundy, indeed, has retired on discretion, for one of the latest items from the wheel world tells of a dear old soul in Cincinnati over sixty years of age, who skims along the streets of Porkopolis on a bicycle, threading her way among the traffic with ease and safety.

Why not? It is the easiest thing in the world for a woman to learn to ride the "ladies' safety;" and all riding teachers agree that women learn quicker than men.

A short time ago a Cincinnati newspaper offered a prize for the best and prettiest costume for lady cyclers. The costume that won it consisted of a divided dress skirt, supported from the shoulders by ordinary suspenders; a light silk blouse, held in position at the waist by a rubber band inserted in the lower edge; a Windsor tie at the neck; a jacket of the same material as the dress skirt, cloth of flannel, and suitable material in black, gray, navy blue or brown; a yachting cap and gauntlet gloves. For underwear, a union suit."

The most hardened and cynical member of the opposite sex has but to catch a glimpse of the bicycling girl thus arrayed. He turns helplessly to gaze in admiration at the elfine rider, who glides along the asphalt street with the ease and grace of a swallow on the wing. It is claimed that the bicycling girl is, all things considered, the most irresistible of any. Who can resist the witchery of a creature, in form a fairy, in motion a cherub on the wing, who ever seems on the point of soaring away skyward, to be lost forever to mere human life?

A Homemade Skirt-Form.

A skirt-form that answers the purpose quite as well as the purchased ones can be easily made at home. Have a block two inches thick and a foot or more square, bore a hole through the center, and fit into it a wooden rod a little longer than the dress skirt. Then from a pine board saw a circle just the size of your waist. Screw this securely to the other end of rod; fasten seven dress reeds to the board by tacking through the eyelets of the reeds, (place them so that one comes in the middle of the back) with two reeds make a hoop that fits loosely over the hips and place this under the reeds five inches below the waist. Tie firmly wherever the reeds cross. Care must be taken to bend the reeds in the shape of the figure. A second and slightly larger hoop should be placed five inches below the upper one. Place over the reeds a small hoopskirt, from the bottom of which several rows of wire have been removed; fasten the skirt to the reeds wherever needed, sew tapes to the edge of the skirt at regular intervals and draw them down and tack to the block. This holds the skirt in position. The second illustration shows the "form" complete and though not a thing of beauty, it certainly is a joy—when a woman has to drape her own dresses.—American Agriculturist.





THE COMPLETE FORM.

Women in Politics.

One of the things which Lady Henry Somerset finds hard to reconcile with her preconceived idea of the enterprise and energy of American women is the apparent indifference of the vast majority to political issues and privileges.

As compared with English women of all classes. American women though first in the field as claimants for the right of sharing political powers with men, are less actively interested in political work, less well informed on the issues of the day and enjoy fewer rights of franchise. Twenty-four of our States and Territories confer certain minor privileges of voting or of holding school offices on women, while twenty allow women to have no voice in the management of public affairs. Wyoming is the banner State, Kansas grants municipal suffrage.

In England women vote for the election of members of municipal and county councils and school boards, sit themselves as members of school boards and county councils, and a woman has for more than fifty years held the throne of the powerful United Kingdom and governed wisely and well.

English women declare frankly and unaffectedly the party to which they belong, conservative, primrose, liberal or unionist, and one meets in England many more men who acknowledge unreservedly their championship of woman's cause than can be found to admit their sympathy with suffragists in America. John Stuart Mill once said that there is only one department of [illegible] way in which woman has ever shown herself the equal of man.

"We have had no woman poet like Shakespeare or the Greek poets, no painter like Michael Angelo, no woman musician like Beethoven or Mozart. In all these departments man has never had an equal or rival in woman. But there is one department in which woman has shown herself the peer and equal of man, and that is in the very department of politics with which we are told she had no capacity to deal. There are certain great queens—Elizabeth of England, Catherine of Russia and some of the Indian princesses who were the equals in every way of any man who ever held the same position. I suppose prosperity and greatness in this country never reached greater heights than in the days of Queen Elizabeth, Queen Anne and Queen Victoria."—Minneapolis Journal.

Dangers of Eye-Brighteners.

Methods for beautifying the eyes have long been in vogue among women of fashion, and not a few resort to those which ultimately injure the organs and the general health. Atropine is a most common drug for making the eyes look large and lustrous, but the continuous use of it so weakens and paralyze the muscles that weak eyes come on early in life.

An eminent oculist claims that the widespread disease of weak eyes among women is largely due to the tampering with these organs for making them more beautiful than nature intended.

An English woman was recently arrested in the streets of London for drunkenness. It was found later that she was simply suffering from the toxic effects of atropine, which she had instilled into the eyes to dilate the pupils for a more brilliant appearance. She was determined to be beautiful, and to accomplish the purpose she ran the risk of injuring her eyes for a lifetime.

A late fad among women of our cities is to darken the under eyelids with paint to give a more attractive appearance to the eyes. This paint is often made up injurious principles which in time makes the flesh around the eyes appear old and wrinkled. It becomes cracked, and then paint becomes essential all of the time.

The simplest method, if one will darken the eyes, is to use ordinary lead pencil. Charcoal crayons are also harmless, but the paint prepared for this work can not always be trusted.

A Lone Woman's Pluck.

One of the touching scenes of the opening of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservation was the pathetic struggle of Mrs. Margaret Newton of Caldwell, Kan., for a home. Some time since her villainous husband deserted her, leaving her without a cent and four children to care for.

By some means or other the poor woman succeeded in getting to Kingfisher, from where she walked out to the border of the reservation. The three larger children had been left in town, but the baby she carried in her arms. Just before the signal for the start some kind-hearted lady from Kingfisher discovered her and took the baby to keep until she should try for her claim.

Then came the signal, and this little white-faced woman ran amid the mob of men and madly-rushing horses, fearless of death, scornful of danger, and like a winged Mercury led the van in the furious rush, crossed the twenty-rod line, and drove her stake into the best claim in that section of the Indian country. Like a tigress she guarded her land, and drove off everybody who came upon it. Men soon learned her story and began to cheer her, and before night she was the heroine of the region.

Men took her to town and helped her to file, and others bought her lumber and built her a house for herself and children.

How the Fan Originated.

The beautiful Rau Si, daughter of a powerful Chinese mandarin, was assisting at the feast of lanterns. At last she became overpowered by the heat and was compelled to take off her mask, but it was against all laws, written or unwritten, of the Chinese for a woman to expose her face to the idle gaze of the public. So the charming Rau Si, held her mask before her face and gently fluttered it to and fro to cool herself. The court ladies present noticed it, and in an instant a hundred other masks were waving back and forth. This was the birth of the fan, which to-day takes the place of the mask in China.

The Sacred Third Digit of the Left Hand.

How many women who fondly love the golden symbol of their wedding vow know why they wear it on the third finger of their left hand. That particular digit was chosen because it was believed by the Egyptians to be directly connected by a slender nerve with the heart itself. And those ancient worshippers of Isis held this finger sacred to Apollo and the sun, and therefore gold was the metal chosen for the ring.

Sarah Bernhardt's Perfect Pearls.

Sarah Bernhardt is the fortunate possessor of a string of 100 perfectly matched pearls. In the management of her jewel case this artiste in dress shows a rare discrimination, as pleasing as it is artistic. She is exceedingly careful that her personality is not sacrificed to the glitter of the baubles, no matter how rare, which she owns.

Look on the Bright Side.

It was old Izaak Walton who said, "Every misery that I miss is a new mercy"—a saying worthy of the profoundest philosopher. It is only too true that misfortunes come to us on wings, but retire with a limping pace, and yet one-half the world are ready to meet calamities half-way, and indirectly to welcome them. There is scarcely an evil in life that we cannot double by pondering it; a scratch will thus become a serious wound, and a slight illness even be made to end in death by the brooding apprehension of the sick; while, on the other hand, a mind accustomed to look upon the bright side of all things will repel the mildew and dampness of care by genial sunshine. A cheerful heart paints the world as it sees it, like a sunny landscape, the morbid mind depicts it like a sterile wilderness and thus life takes its hues of light or shade from the character or disposition upon which it rests.

Vegetable Artillery.

The common balsam has a most singular method of disseminating its seeds. When they are ripe and prepared for germination the seed pod explodes with the slightest touch, and the seeds are scattered in every direction with such force as to carry them a distance of twenty or thirty feet. Plants have many curious methods of scattering their seeds, but there is none stranger than the vegetable artillery represented by the balsam.—Globe-Democrat.

SHORT SUNDAY SERMONS

PREACHED THROUGH THE VARIOUS CLEVER PENS.

A Book with Strange Characteristics—God Will Not Bless a Lazy Christian—Those Who Give to Christ's Cause—Church Statistics.

The Bible.



A book which needs to be exposed, demolished and refused so many times must have strange characteristics, says H. L. Hastings. If the Gospel was a fable it would have been exploded long ago. If the Bible contained only dreams and fancies, it could not have survived the ordeal of criticism through which it has passed. Man after man has assailed this book with arguments, with insinuations, with misrepresentations, and with falsehoods, but still it stands firm, its walls but tressed with the broken and demolished theories of men who have butted against it, as night birds dash themselves against a lighthouse. The keenest criticism of the age only scrapes the barnacles from the hull of the vessel; the sharpest investigation only scours the rust from the sword of the Spirit.

After 1800 years of skeptical assault, the book still remains, and the men who are now laboring to destroy it may as well undertake to demolish the pyramids with a tack hammer.

Infidels die, but this book still lives. Scoffers fade like the flowers, and wither like the grass, but above their graves this book marches triumphantly on, and on its pages we read in characters of light, "The grass withereth, the flower thereof falleth away, but the word of the Lord endureth forever."

Power.

I don't think says a writer that God will bless a lazy Christian. He does not give with an unwilling hand, but He won't give His blessing where it is not earnestly desired. If God sees we are content with a few minutes' prayer, in our room, perhaps with wandering thoughts, or if He sees us simply following somebody else in prayer, and that's the end of it, we cannot expect a blessing where it would not be understood. It is not because it is needful to move us. He wants us to have that attitude of asking, seeking and knocking, until He finds our souls open to the reception of the blessing. Remember that Elijah prayed earnestly "Praying he prayed," as the margin has it. At first there seemed to be no response. The heavens were as brass, and the glaring sun shone on, and withered the trees and herbs to the roots. But still he prayed on. He sent his servant to see if there was any signs of an answer to prayer. None! The heavens still glared like an open furnace. He bowed his head before God again, still lower and lower—that head that had stood under the fires of the false prophets of Baal—and pleaded till at last there appeared on the horizon the cloud like a man's hand—the hand of God. Now, are we going to pray a good deal in these meetings, or listen to the teaching of our brethren, and go our way again? We want power? The way to get it is to bow our heads in constant prayer.

It Is Curious Who Gives.

"It's curious who gives. There's 'Squire Wood, he's put down $2, his farm's worth $10,000, and he's money at interest. And there's Mrs. Brown, she's put down $5, and I don't believe she's had a new gown in two years, and her bonnet ain't none of the newest, and she's them three grandchildren to support since her son was killed in the army, and she's nothing but her pension to live on. Well, she'll have to scrimp on butter and tea for awhile; but she'll pay it. She just loves the cause; that's why she gives."

These were the utterances of Deacon Daniel, after we got home from church, the day pledges were for contributions to Home missions. He was reading them off, and I was taking down the items, to find the aggregate. He went on:

"There's Maria Hill, she's put down $5; she teaches in the North District, and don't have but $20 a month, and pays her board; and she has to help support her mother. But when she told her experience, the time she joined the church, I knew the Lord had done a work in her soul; and where He works you'll generally see the fruit in giving. And there's John Baker, he's put down $1, and he'll chew more than that of tobacco in a fortnight. Cyrus Dunning, $4. Well, he'll have to do some extra painting with that crippled hand; but he'll do it, and sing the Lord's songs while he's at the work."—Exchange.

Love the Living.

Do not keep the alabaster boxes of your love and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead. Fill their lives with sweetness. Speak approving, cheering words while their ears can hear them, and while their hearts can be thrilled by them. The things you mean to say when they are gone, say before they go. The flowers you mean to send for their coffins, send to brighten and sweeten their homes before they leave them. If my friends have alabaster boxes laid away full of perfumes of sympathy and affection, which they intend to break over my dead body, I would rather they would bring them out in my weary hours, and open them that I may be refreshed and cheered by them while I need them. I would rather have a bare coffin without a flower, and a funeral without an eulogy, than a life without the sweetness of love and sympathy. Let us learn to anoint our friends beforehand for their burial.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Church Machinery.

The multiplication of church machinery is thus deprecated by the New York Christian Advocate: Every additional piece of mechanism not actually necessary is an impediment. It diverts power from necessary channels; it is an occasion of friction; it produces a false form of activity, hallucinating those who are working the machinery into the belief that they are accomplishing something for Christ and the church. It is easy to conceive either the general church or a local society so encumbered with machinery as to be unable to do anything but move the wheels. Methodism has been adding new machinery for many years. A new piece of mechanism enacted into law compels its use or a disregard of the discipline. Machinery should be regarded like medicine, as an evil in itself, only to be tolerated when it removes a greater evil

ROOT & COMPANY.

GOOD, Fresh, New Dry Goods, of good repute were never so plentiful and low in prices as now; and here, wouldn't you rather have dry goods of good character when they actually cost you less here than you pay elsewhere for inferior goods? THINK IT OVER!

SKIRTS!

When you think of skirts, remember these pretty Wash Poplin Skirts, Seersucker Skirts, Fast Black Sateen Skirts, Silk Skirts, Gloria Skirts, Surah Skirts, 50c up to $10.00.

Children's Caps!

EVERYBODY---Everybody says we are selling the Prettiest Children's Hats and Caps they ever saw anywhere. 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 75c, 85c, 90c, $1.

Those Linens!

Those new linens that have arrived--Those new stamped and unstamped linen novelties--No wonder OUR Linen department is such a popular place. Unless you have seen them come today or tomorrow by all means.

Have You Seen the Pretty Brussels Carpets At 50c?

Muslin Underwear Sale.

A visit to this department will save you many a car fare and interest you in Novelties in Summer Muslin and Cambric Garments, that have not been shown before.

Visit the Bargain Counters!

These counters are always showing new things. Today elegant Prints at 4c. Tomorrow splendid Dress Goods at 6 1-4c. Next day some good new features. Its a popular trading point in the store.

Night Shirts

Good quality Muslin, a good generous length, handsomely trimmed with rows of colored and white embroidery. Like values selling everywhere for $1,00; here only 73c.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

The Decatur Democrat says: "Will Shymon and Emmet Ezel, of Fort Wayne, were visiting friends in this city over Sunday.--Messrs Cramer and Luley, of Fort Wayne, spent Sunday in this city the guest of the Owl club and other friends."

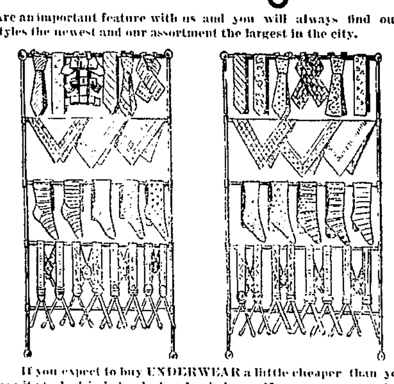
Miss E M Wishard, state secretary of the Y P S C E, and her sister, Miss Hattie, will be guests over Sunday at Westminster seminary. Miss Hattie has but recently returned from a trip to the Sandwich Islands.

The barber's trade is a good one to travel on. Charley Gibson, who has just taken one of the chairs at Christ Broward's shop has followed barbering for over fifteen years, and most of this time he has been traveling on his trade. He has been twice across the continent and also the south, and has worked in hundreds of large cities in the United States.

Frank Reidt and bride, of Covington, are here on a visit to their cousin, Barney Reidt, of Summit street.

Gents' Furnishing Goods

Are an important feature with us and you will always find our styles the newest and our assortment the largest in the city.



If you expect to buy UNDERWEAR a little cheaper than you see it marked in haberdashers' windows; if you expect to buy FOUR-IN-HAND and made up NECKWEAR for 50c, that is sold in lots of places for 75c; if, in a word, you expect to get your FURNISHING GOODS this season a little under "market prices," we'll see that you're not disappointed if you come to us.

WHITE AND FANCY VESTS!

Between $1 and $5. We'll show you a variety of white and fancy VESTS that practically represent "the market." The double breasted vest is still in the lead, and so is our assortment.

How About Hats?

We sell the best quality DERBY HAT for $3.50, the identical quality retails for $5.00 in fashionable hat stores. There's no difference in shape or trimmings, either. The question is, what do you get for that extra $1.50? Our $2.00 hat is not quite so fine in material and trimmings, but you'd hardly know the difference. Its good enough for most men, and won't be any better if you buy it at a hat store and pay $3.00 for it.

MORE Novelties in BOYS' and LITTLE BOYS' HATS and CAPS than any other store in the city can show.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY MAY 28 1892

Persons desiring THE SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card request or order through Telephone No. 173. Where delivery is irregular please make immediate complaint to this office.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, May 28.--Forecast till 8 p m Sunday. For Indiana. Showers clearing Sunday afternoon fair Monday, warmer south gales, severe local storms this afternoon.

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

The condition of Mrs. Jessie Bond is still critical.

Wayne lodge No 25, F & A M will meet this evening.

Mr. Frank Goetz manager of the S B Thing & Co shoe store, is at Troy, N Y.

John Dreibelbiss will have his Holman street residence handsomely remodeled.

Mrs. Will J. Probasco and Miss Lillian Fisk have organized a ladies cycling club.

Mrs Dr. Sites entertains friends at tea this evening in honor of Mrs. Geo Nill, of Toledo.

Mr J K McCracken and family are at Rome City preparing their cottage for the summer.

Mrs George Wood, of Ossian, is visiting the family of Dr D D Wessell, of 311 West Jefferson street.

Harry Alexander, of San Francisco was the guest of Mr. and Mrs A. Meyer, 51 West Wayne street.

Miss Mary Hitt, teacher at the feeble minded youth institute, will spend Sunday with relatives in Indianapolis.

Mrs Charles Colerick will entertain a few friends at dinner this evening in honor of Mr and Mrs Heuer, of Chicago.

Mrs Louise Frankel gave an exquisite little dinner party last evening in compliment to Mr. Samuel Gusdorf, of Baltimore.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs Nuxal, of Columbia City--a son. Mrs Nuxal was formerly well known in this city as Cora Allwein.

The Columbia City Mail says "Miss Cora Sayner, of Fort Wayne, is in the city, the guest of Misses Maud and Minnie Reider."

P S Skelly returned from Richmond last evening. While at Richmond he visited his daughter Stella, now Sister St Regina.

Miss Gertrude Beuke, daughter of Christian F. Beuke, of Meyer Bros., has gone to Seatonville, Ill., where she expects to find better health.

In compliment to Miss Pauline White, of Glasgow, and Miss Jean Graham, of Madison, Mrs Frank L. Smock entertained at dinner last evening.

The Logansport Pharos says. "Mr. G Greensfelder, of Fort Wayne, returned home today after a short visit with his son, Mr Eli Greensfelder, the clothier."

Mrs Carrie Wessell, of 61 St Martin street, entertained friends at tea Wednesday afternoon in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Wessell, who will sail for Europe June 2.

Little Grace, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs O. B. Fitch, got her arm caught between a seat and desk at school yesterday and Dr. Chambers was summoned to extricate it.

Architect Charles Kendrick has commenced plans for a pretty cottage to be built by Benjamin Rosseau, in Lakeside. Mr. Rosseau is bookkeeper for the Fort Wayne Beef company.

Belger & Lennon have secured the services of Caterer John Newman, of Jackson, Mich. Mr. Newman was manager of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern depot dining room for the past eight years.

Mrs. B. Brunswick, nee Rosenthal, of Chicago, will arrive in the city next week with her son and daughter, and will be the guest of her mother, Mrs Rosenthal, of 60 West Main street, during the month of June.

According to the books of Trustee Ferguson there are seven dogs in Washington township. That many have been registered according to law. This township would be good territory for some enterprising assessor.

Hiram A Work, of Milwaukee, Wis., and one of the charter members of the once famous Pen Dagger club, organized in 1840, is paying a flying visit to his old Pen Dagger friend, F. J. Drake, and his many other friends in this city.

Argo & Buck, general agents of the Equitable Life Insurance company, this morning handed to Mrs. Addie A. Matson the Equitable's check for $1,000 in full payment of a policy for that amount in that company held by her late husband, H. W. Matson.

Professors Joost and Plumadore, of this city, who are conducting a school of music at Warsaw, will conduct a musical entertainment at the City of the Lakes next Monday evening. Some of the best musical talent of Warsaw will participate in the program as will also Mrs. Plumadore, of this city, who is a vocalist of a high order of merit.

Tomorrow there will be a reunion of the family of M. A. Noll, of 22 Brackenridge street. Charles Noll, who has been at Cleveland, arrived home Thursday and will return some time next week. Ed Noll who has been at St Louis, has arrived and will remain here possibly two months. Miss Lulu has been at Lima Ohio, for some time past, but will be home tomorrow.

The Blaine club met in its new quarters, in the White bank block, for the first time last evening. Hon J. B. White presided and C. L. Drummond acted as secretary. The transportation committee reported in favor of the Burlington route to the Minneapolis convention. The matter, however, was held under advisement until this evening when another meeting will be held. The committee were directed to confer with the City band for the furnishing of music on the trip.

The new uniforms of the Fort Wayne Rifles arrived today.

George Humphrey post, G A R, will have an important meeting this evening.

The Echo Music club will give its first annual excursion to Rome City June 1.

Little Margaret, daughter of Dr and Mrs T. J. Dills, has recovered from a serious illness.

Miss Julia Emanuel, of Meyer Bros, will leave today for Paulding, Ohio, to remain over Sunday.

Miss Belle Clark returned today from Indianapolis, where she has been attending the music festival.

Mrs Catharine Cropper of London, Eng., is the guest of her sister Mrs John N. Blinn, of West DeWald street.

Mr and Mrs. A Meyer, of 51 West Wayne street, entertained their nephew, Mr Meyer Wood of San Francisco.

There will be a meeting of post A T P A, tonight, at No 30 Calhoun street. All members are requested to be present.

As soon as the weather will permit, a fishing excursion up the St Joe will be given by the clerks in Root & Co's dry goods house.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. VanWinkle, of New York city, are visiting Mr. VanWinkle's sister, Miss Mollie, of East Washington street.

Miss Clara Distan, of St Louis, who has been the guest of Miss Madge Rodeheaver for the past three days, leaves for New York today.

J. J. Baker, of the Aveline, Dick Townsend, of the Randall, and Max Blitz, the ticket broker, attended the convention of the United Commercial Travelers at Toledo.

The Misses Olive and Carrie Pettit, daughters of Mr. and Mrs David L. Pettit, of Washington township, left for Chicago today for two weeks' visit with relatives and friends.

Michael Kreckman, a brother-in-law of Councilman F. C. Meyers, is in the city arranging to move his family here and engage in the house and sign painting business. His residence is at Oak Harbor, Ohio.

The Sketch club was entertained today by Mrs. M. S. Mahurin, at her home, on Fairfield avenue. During the morning the class sketched some of the beauties of that part of the city, and luncheon was served at 1 o'clock.

Capt W. W. Mungen and Lieut. W. F. Ranke, of the Zollinger battery, will entertain Captain Curtiss and Lieutenant Thompson, of the Indianapolis Light Artillery, over Sunday. These gentlemen are in the city to inspect the company.

Paul, the fourteen year old son of Councilman F. C. Meyer, while leading the family horse about the lawn yesterday, was kicked by the animal. Dr. Ross was summoned, and upon examination found that no bones were broken, though the lad's left breast was badly bruised.

Mr. and Mrs Will Jenkinson, of South Harrison street, gave a progressive card party last evening. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Frye, Dr and Mrs. J H. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. C P. Cherry, Mrs. Walter Tigar, and daughter, of New York, and Mr Jenkinson, of Richmond. The prizes were souvenir spoons, Mrs. Adams carrying off the first and Mrs Cherry the "booby" prize. The party was given in honor of the first wedding anniversary of the host and hostess.

The Ladies' Missionary society of the Grace church have elected the following delegates to the general synod of the societies to be held at Reading, Pa, in May of next year: Mrs A. K. Zartman, primarius; Mrs. F. Ware, secundus. Delegates elected to the Missionary society of the Ohio Synod, to be held at Cleveland, Ohio, in October, 1892, are Mrs Louisa Miller, primarius, and Mrs. F. Ware, secundus. Delegates were elected to the tri-annual meeting of the General synod, which convenes at Reading, Pa., May 25, 1893, and are as follows: Ministers, A. K. Zartman, H. S Baily, primari, F Ware, and S Shaw, secundi. Elders, Jacob Pfeiffer, D. W. Souder, primari.

The reception rooms of Mrs L. Webb Banister's music school were filled last evening with a brilliant assemblage of guests in full evening toilet. The occasion was a pupil's recital, and a superb program was rendered. Mesdames J. N. Blinn M M M Slattery and Misses Helen Wood, Stella Mossman, Minette Baum, Mamie Dickinson, May Hillhard, Charlotte Lowry, Euretta Banister, Pearl Heaton, Amelia Ortlieb, Grace Bass and Maxie Nickey assisted in making the musicale a brilliant success. Among the guests from abroad were Misses Catherine Cropper, of London, Eng. Maggie Jones, of England; Mary Pettit, of Wabash, and Messrs. Edgar Burchard and Charles Spaulding, of Chicago.

Strawberries for This Saturday Afternoon--Fresh Shipment Extra Nice Berries, 12 1-2c qt.

New Peas, 7c qt.
Green and Wax Beans, 7c qt.
New Cucumbers, 5c each.
Ripe Tomatoes, 10c lb.
Fresh Lettuce, 12½c lb.
Large Pine Apples, 20c each.

FRUIT HOUSE.

WANTED--25 men to work on Lakeside electric railway line. Call at the Randall hotel at 9 o'clock Monday morning.

JNO. HINMAN.

We will this evening offer some immense bargains in Boy's and Men's suits. These goods are from our regular stock, our best goods, newest styles, and nobbiest makes and most desirable patterns. No better chance will be offered to secure positive bargains in clothing than this evening. Friend's Enterprise, One Price, corner Calhoun and Berry streets.

The Missionary Tea of the Trinity Episcopal church will be given Tuesday afternoon at 6 o'clock, instead of Wednesday afternoon. All are invited.

PRAISE WELL DESERVED.

(Tribune.)

We feel it a duty incumbent on us to call the attention of our many readers to Dr Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute, as we consider it the only legitimate institute in this city. Dr Younge does not resort to publishing spurious, fraudulent, and humbug statements of some poor idiotic or imbecile patient he has treated, but relies on his ability and capacity as a physician to speak for him.

The attention of the readers of THE SENTINEL is called to the advertisement of Dr. J. W. Younge. The evidence of the professional skill and ability of Dr Younge is conclusive to all thinking people, not only by virtue of its great mass, but also of the exceptionable character of the people who so generously patronize him, and give their testimony in his behalf. For many years Dr Younge has had the largest practice of any physician in this state, and his success has been phenomenal. That he is a gentleman of brilliant attainments as well as a conscientious, painstaking physician, who constantly labors to keep abreast of the advance made in the science of medicine and surgery, will be certified by all who know him.

One of the commendable features of Dr. Younge's method of practicing medicine is, that he will not allow anyone to begin treatment with him unless there is a strong probability of their being benefitted or cured.

Dr. Younge does not pretend to hail from Europe or some other far away land, or be able to tell a person what is the matter with him by seeing a lock of his hair. The United States contains some of the most eminent physicians known to the world, and so does the state of Indiana. Dr J. W. Younge takes a highly creditable place among them. The doctor will give his personal attention to anyone that may desire to see him at his Institute in this city. The best endorsement for Dr. Younge is the testimony of the many thousands of patients which he has successfully treated during the last sixteen years.

Dr. J. W. Younge is well known throughout the United States for his educational attainments and for his untiring zeal and study in the practice of medicine and surgery. Dr Younge organized the Standard Medical and Surgical Institute and was for many years its president and leading physician. Disposing of it, he decided to open a larger and better institute, and he has exceeded his most sanguine expectations. "Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute" is the only legitimate institution of the kind in Northern Indiana, and is worthy of the large patronage bestowed upon it. Its staff is composed of the ablest physicians and surgeons in the state, and all its arrangements and facilities are unsurpassed for the successful treatment of the sick, deformed and afflicted.

Miss Minnie Pothoff, of Logansport, is visiting at the home of Mr. C. Hitzeman.

We will this evening offer some immense bargains in Boy's and Men's suits. These goods are from our regular stock, our best goods, newest styles, and nobbiest makes, and most desirable patterns. No better chance will be offered to secure positive bargains in clothing than this evening. Friend's Enterprise One Price, corner Calhoun and Berry street.

To Rome City, Friday, June 3rd, First Presbyterian church. You are invited. 28-3t

A Rich Story.

A cyclone has struck Fort Wayne society, which is "all torn up" over the following story. A young and bewitching married lady had a very sore, angry boil just above her knee. Her husband wanted to call the family physician to lance it. She said, "no, indeed you won't; the idea! Why, we go in the same set and would never meet without thinking of that boil. I would die first." The boil, however, rapidly grew worse and confined her to her bed, when a lady friend called, was told of her illness, shown to her room, where she examined the boil and pronounced it "awful," remarking: "Why don't you have it lanced?" The wife replied, "My husband wanted to have the family physician lance it, but we go in the same set and I would not think of such a thing. I would die first." The caller replied, "I don't blame you; I never thought of that, but I have noticed a strange physician pass here every morning with his case of instruments; why not call him in and lance it, and be done with it?" The wife replied, "I will do it." So the husband hailed him next morning as he passed, saying, "Come in, I want to show you something." He conducted him to his wife's bed room, turned the covers back, exposed the angry boil and said: "What do you think of that?" He replied. "That is the worst boil I ever saw, horrible!" The husband asked: "What do you advise us to do with it?" He replied: "I would send for a physician and have it lanced." The husband looked at him a moment in blank amazement and said: "Why, good God, aren't you a physician?" He replied: "No, I am a paper hanger for L. O. Hull, ninety calhoun street, where you can buy wall paper cheaper than any place in the city."

Thompson's Ice Cream.

Wholesale and retail. Special rates to churches and all societies. Telephone 138.

McTAGGART & KELSY,
37 West Berry Street.

Get ready for the excursion of the First Presbyterian church to Rome City next Friday, June 3rd. 28-3t

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Just received a fine line of Spring Suitings and Light Overcoatings and Fancy Trouserings in an endless variety of patterns, both of foreign and domestic manufacture, at prices that will suit everybody. Call and see us.

BLONDOIT & DeHAVEN,
Tailors, 34 E. Berry Street.

"THE SPOT CASH GROCERY" received ONE CAR LOAD of MASON'S FRUIT JARS EXTRA TOPS and RUBBERS. They have JELLY TUMBLERS. You want to call and get one of their PRICE LISTS. The lowest prices ever named.

On the 3rd of June--to Rome City. Basket picnic. Are you going. 28-3t

Look Out

For the red signs. The hustlers are at it again. Another lot of big bargains to be slaughtered at S. B. Thing & Co's this week. Shoes at 10, 25 and 35c,

At the largest and ever booming Boot, Shoe and Slipper House,

S. B. THING & CO.,

36 Calhoun Street.

Don't miss the place; look for the red signs. We are in it every minute.



MUSEUM

OPEN DAILY.

NEW ATTRACTIONS EACH WEEK

Week May 30.

CURIO HALL

PROF. GOLT'S DOG CIRCUS

—AND—

Vivian, the Fire King

LAST WEEK OF

GEARY'S STOCK CO.,

FIRST THREE DAYS.

Don't fail to see the great success of the season. EDMOND K. FRANKLIN, as

MONTE CRISTO!

Same Scenery and Costumes as before. Grand Tableau, Transformation. "The Flight of Aurora."

Act I--"I am innocent."
Act II--"The World is Mine."
Act III--"One."
Act IV--"He is your son."
Act V--"Two." "Three."
Peace on earth

LAST THREE DAYS.

The Sensational Play.

BLOW FOR BLOW

SATURDAY MATINEE.

One Performance only.

Ten Nights in a Bar Room!

Don't fail to see this Grand Temperance Play.

COMING JUNE 6,

BROOCHO JOHN'S WILD WEST

NOTICE--

Sealed proposals will be received by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, on

TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1892,

For the furnishing of all stands and benches for use in the market on Barr street.

For further information apply at the city civil engineer's office.

The common council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

PHILIP KEINZ,
Chairman.

May 27 1-t.

WANTS, RENTS, Etc--Too Late for Classification.

WANTED--Situation, by a young man; has fair high school education; good penman. Office work preferred. Address N. Y. Z., SENTINEL Office.

WANTED--A capable girl for general housework, with references. Mrs. W. P. Chapman, 235 Fairfield avenue.

FOR RENT--Three unfurnished rooms at No. 46 Douglas avenue.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

(Pixley & Long Block, East Berry Street.)

FOR THIS WEEK'S TRADE

We Offer the Following Exceptional Values:

500 pieces Embroidered Flouncings, 42 inches wide, in White Black and Fancy, actually worth from 75c to $1.25 a yard, to close them out quick we place them on sale in three lots at

39c, 50c and 75c.

Come early, they won't last long at these prices.

A Great SILK Opportunity!

50 pieces Figured India Silk, 32 inches wide, in Black, Cream Tan and Grey ground, beautiful patterns, regular $1 quality, for

69c a yard.

This is undoubtedly "the" The Silk bargain of the season.

Another Startling Bargain.

A manufacturer's stock of Silk Mitts at less than half price in all shades of Tan, Pink, Light Blue and Black, we offer them in four lots at

12½c, 19c, 25c and 39c, worth double.

A Splendid Line of Wool Challies at 50c and 58c a yard.

Black Lace Flouncings at 75c, $1.00, $1.25 and up.

Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers at 25c, 33c, 37½c and 50c.

Ladies' Jackets and Capes all Marked at Cost.

Ladies' Jackets, $2.50, reduced from $3.00.
Ladies' Reefers and Blazers at $3.00, reduced from $3.75.
Ladies' Jackets and Capes, $3.90, reduced from $5.00.
Ladies' Fine Garments, $5.00, reduced from $6 and $7.50.

One Price to All.

BEADELL & COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

BEST LIGHTED STORE in the CITY.

Another Car Load of Baby Carriages Just Received.

Our Baby Carriage business, in spite of all the rain and mud, was never on such a boom as it is at present. We must be doing about all the Baby Carriage business of the city. Our prices were never so low as this year. Some beautiful new styles just placed on sale.

Handsome Brass Beds.

Brass beds, with or without canopy, are becoming very fashionable. We have just received a nice line of these goods at about half their former prices. Don't fail to see them.

Special Sale of Moquette Rugs.

We have commenced a special sale of Moquette Mats and Rugs. You can see these goods marked in the windows about town, as though they were being sold specially cheap. We merely wish to say, that the prices thus publicly marked upon them, are a good deal higher than we are selling them at. A hint to a person wanting a Rug should be sufficient.

FOSTER

Furniture & Carpet Co.

Jackson, Fort Wayne, Lafayette and Terre Haute.

SPRING STYLES!



HIS SUIT SATISFIES HER.

Don't put up with a suit which is nine-tenths right and one-tenth wrong; it's just about as easy to have it perfect as it is to have it imperfect and a good deal more satisfactory.

The Nobbiest Spring Styles just received at

A. FOSTER,
No. 15 West Wayne St.

Here is a Guarantee Worth Something.

Our Guarantee:

We fully guarantee our tires against bursting, or leaking at the valve and will repair all cases of puncture free of charge until January 1st, 1893.

GEO. R. BIDWELL CYCLE CO.,

306-308-310 West 9th Street,
NEW YORK.

A. B. White Cycle Co., Agents,

101 Calhoun Street.



A POINTED Question

Can you afford to buy furniture without seeing our stock? Do you feel certain that others can do better or even as well for a first-class article? Is your time so valuable that you cannot spare an hour to investigate the claims we make? Have you taken counsel with your friends and neighbors? Have you found one person who has said: Don't go to the

PAPE

FURNITURE COMP'Y

28 and 30 West Berry,

—OR—

23 East Columbia Stre[et]



Hallo! Hallo!

Give me Heine & Israel, the Broadway Paper Men. I am sick and tired looking at my dirty walls, when they are almost giving wall paper away. Give them to me quick. They are practical paper hangers and painters and I know they will do me a good job. They will go anywhere in Fort Wayne and Allen county and hang paper. Dont forget the place.

HEINE & ISRAEL,
No 153 Broadway. Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Chicago Carpet and Rug Factory

Weaves to order Rugs from Old and New Carpet Scraps. also from Rags. Portiers from Silk Pieces. Also, Rag

ALWILL HACKLAND

Cor. Wells and Superior Street.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

To the Citizens of the Second ward:

Notice is hereby given that I will make application to the board of commissioners of Allen County, Indiana, at their next special or regular session, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in less quantities than a quart at a time, at my place of business, 92 Barr street in the city of Fort Wayne, Allen county, Indiana.

14-21-27 AUGUST HUXOLL.